

William Brown  
December 7 1864

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 9.—Vol. I.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1861.

ONE PENNY.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE event of the week, before which all others fall into utter insignificance, is the seizure of the Confederate Commissioners on board the British mail steamer Trent, by a United States' cruiser. For a week it has been almost the only subject of conversation, and when the early dispatches were first read, the public mind was so inflamed, that nothing less than a declaration of war at once was thought of. This feeling was fanned by one or two of the "sensation" order of journals, and the centres of trade and commerce were much excited. The more respectable organs of opinion came to the rescue to calm the passion of the hour, and they have, in a great measure, succeeded. The matter is now in the hands of the Government, who, acting on the advice of the law officers of the Crown, have asked the American Government for an apology and reparation. It is generally admitted that Captain

Wilks, of the San Jacinto, did wrong in boarding a neutral vessel and seizing upon any portion of what he considered its contraband cargo; if he considered that the vessel in question carried what was held to be contraband of war in violation of the maritime code as applied to neutral ships, his duty plainly was to take the vessel so seized into a Federal port and subject the matter to the consideration and adjudication of a competent tribunal. In this matter he acted himself as the sole judge, hence he did wrong, and his Government is called upon either to make reparation or take the alternative of war. Such in substance we understand, is the Government ultimatum which left this country for Washington in the Cunard liner on Saturday last. In the meantime the public feeling has toned down, as it appears that though the American Captain acted precipitately he had some show of right on his side, and might have gone the length of seizing the vessel and carrying her into a port in perfect harmony with the *dicta* of the learned doctors on

international law, and in accordance with the express provisions of the Queen's proclamation. He chose the rasher, though to the proprietors of the mail steamer the lesser inconvenience of seizing the alleged "contraband" and letting the vessel off, and has got himself and his Government into a mess. We scarcely think war can come out of it, but that suitable atonement will be made, and harmony restored between the two Governments. We have already alluded to the question involved in the seizure in a special article, and need not further allude to it here.

With respect to the American Civil war, out of which the unfortunate incident "just" alluded to has sprung, some interesting particulars are to hand by the late steamer. The particulars of the attack on the forts of Port Royal have been received, and the expedition, as far as capturing these strongholds, and effecting a landing, has been as successful as could be desired. The forts are now in the hands of the Federals,





and a force of 15,000 soldiers has been landed to make good the footing thus obtained. Reinforcements are being forthwith sent in the same direction, and, from all indications, as soon as the invading force is strengthened, an onslaught will be made from Savannah and Charleston. It is reported that a large supply of cotton fell into the hands of the Federalists at Beaufort and Port Royal, and that, while the whites had fled, the blacks were crowding into the Federal camp, and seemed much pleased at the advent of what they termed the "Yankees." Great consternation prevailed throughout both South Carolina and Georgia.

There is little new respecting the movements of the two armies on the Potomac; but fresh successes for the North are reported from Western Virginia and Kentucky. A rising of Unionists is also reported in East Tennessee. Matters are quieter in Missouri, though far from being satisfactory. Gen. Halleck has assumed the command of the army in this State.

The latest intelligence from New York, coming down to the evening of the 20th ult., puts us in possession of the view taken in that city of the capture of Messrs. Slidell and Mason, which it is not surprising to find is that the capture is legal. The journals are filled with legal quotations and precedents of the acts of our Government, to prove that the seizure is no breach of international law; that the Trent was liable to seizure for carrying rebel dispatches (a fact which they overlook was not ascertained by the American captain); and they urge that Commander Wilks should be promoted for his spirited conduct. If, therefore, the press is powerful enough to sway the Government, the refusal of our demand for redress, and consequent war, appears certain. But there is a prospect of a happier termination of the dispute, if it be true, as stated by the *New York Times*, that Lord Lyons, has expressed an opinion—which he would hardly do except on good grounds—that Messrs. Slidell and Mason will be given up to our Government. The Commissioners are confined in Fort Warren.

The subject of the seizure has been the occasion of much comment in the Parisian journals, the greater portion of which, however, go decidedly against the American view of the subject, and in favour of the decision of our law advisers. The financial movement so pompously announced a fortnight ago, has so far resulted in no definite conclusion, nor is it likely to end in much, as the Court and the leading Imperialists are dead against any reform. The abolition of the turnstiles or turnstiles at the Bourse is so far the only achievement of the Government, while press prosecutions for writing too freely on public matters since M. Fould's acceptance of office, have constituted the order of the day.

The only notable incident from Italy is the reappearance of Garibaldi in Turin, and the assurance given by Ricasoli in the Italian Parliament that the French troops would co-operate with the Italians in putting down brigandage on the frontiers of the Papal States. The Lieutenantcy of Sicily is to be abolished.

Our Government, it is said, has received information of the agreement of Mexico to a convention by which our requirements are, one and all, fully conceded. Sir Charles Vyke has been able to negotiate and conclude terms by which full satisfaction is given to us. We are to have compensation for outrages, the repayment of money stolen, and the fulfilment of the engagements which the Mexican Government has, by treaty, stipulated towards the bond-holders. This anticipatory step of the Mexican Government will, however, not affect the measures which the allies have taken for enforcing their respective rights; but if we can obtain what we demand without having recourse to physical force so much the better.

There is a lull in public matters at home. Finsbury is to all present appearance not to be contested, and Mr. Remington Mills will be allowed to walk over the course. The expense of managing such a large constituency frightens men of limited means from venturing on a contest.

A great Cattle Show at Birmingham, and another promised in Baker-street next week, bring indications of coming Christmas cheer. It is to be hoped that we shall be allowed to eat our holiday beef and pudding without the fear of war to damp our enjoyment.

## Foreign News.

### FRANCE.

A significant remark has just appeared in the *Moniteur* which indicates that the French press have been using their freedom of discussion somewhat too unreservedly with regard to the projected financial changes. The official journals remind the newspapers which have been suggesting changes in the Constitution, that any such changes must come from the initiative of the Emperor and the Senate, that the Constitution itself must remain free from all public discussion, and that, in fact, the law upon the press had principally for its object to guarantee the Constitution against any such attacks to which it might be exposed.

The French Senate met, on Monday, at 2 o'clock, and held an extraordinary sitting. The order of the day consisted of, 1st, the admission of new senators; 2nd, communication of a project of *senatus-consulto*.

### ITALY.

Baron Ricasoli has stated, in the Senate, last week, that the relations between Italy and France continue to be of the most cordial nature. He also said that the accounts of brigandage in the Neapolitan provinces were exaggerated, that the number

of brigands in the Basilicata does not exceed 250, and that a reinforcement of 2,000 Carabineers would shortly be dispatched into that province.

A Turin correspondent of the *Independence* states that Mazzini is dangerously ill in England, and that several of his friends at Genoa and Milan have been summoned to his bedside. The Deputy Saffi, who was his colleague at Rome during the triumvirate of 1849, is said to be among the number.

The alleged ill health of Kossuth is contradicted.

GARIBALDI IN TURIN.—Garibaldi, says a dispatch from Turin, dated Sunday, has unexpectedly arrived here. It is asserted that he will be present at the next sitting of the Chamber of Deputies. A popular demonstration in his honour is spoken of. The city is perfectly tranquil.

In the Italian Chamber of Deputies, on Saturday, Signor Massari gave notice of a proposal to confer 1,000*l.* as a pension upon every one of the thousand persons who accompanied Garibaldi in his expedition to Marsala. The Duke of Prato, who made the wild proposition the other day about the restoration of Francis II., has tendered his resignation. The manner in which that proposition was received ought to satisfy even the ex-King of Naples himself, as to the light in which the public opinion of Italy regards himself and his dynasty.

Baron Tecco, the Italian Minister, who has quitted Madrid in consequence of the dispute between the Spanish and Italian Governments about the affair of the Neapolitan archives, arrived in Barcelona on Saturday, and was received by a numerous body of French, Italian, and even Spanish democrats, who gave him an enthusiastic welcome and accompanied him to the quay, where he embarked. The departing envoy addressed the assemblage, and in the course of his speech expressed a hope that Italy would triumph over all her enemies (must Spain now be included among them?) and that the Italian flag would wave over Venice and Rome. Not a very diplomatic proceeding, perhaps; but we nevertheless rejoice to hear that the quay of Barcelona echoed with the applause it awakened. Such an enunciation and its reception will, no doubt, be peculiarly gratifying to the Spanish Government, who have systematically displayed a malignant ill-will towards the growing freedom of Italy.

A meeting of the majority of the deputies at which the Ministers were also present, was held on Sunday. Baron Ricasoli gave explanations on the state of Naples, and the brigandage in the Basilicata, and on the frontiers of the Papal States. He said, that in pursuance of an understanding between the French and Italian Governments the French troops will energetically co-operate in the suppression of brigandage on the frontiers of the Papal States. Baron Ricasoli also announced that the Lieutenantcy of Sicily would shortly be abolished. In consequence of these explanations the majority of the deputies present resolved not to concur in any vote of want of confidence in the Ministry which might be proposed by the Opposition.

GENOA, DEC. 3.—Garibaldi, on his arrival here yesterday, proceeded to the office of the Central Italian Committee, of which he is the President. He eulogised the work undertaken by the Committee, and urged its vigorous prosecution. In the evening a grand demonstration was made in his honour, and an immense crowd of people assembled before the house in which he was staying. Garibaldi appeared on the balcony and made a short speech, in which he said, "With you it must be deeds, not words. At the moment of battle I shall be with you."

### AUSTRIA.

Some anxiety has been felt in Paris respecting the movements of Austria with regard to the insurrection in the Herzegovina. As the rumour ran, Austria had announced to the French Government that she felt compelled, for the safety of her own dominions, to intervene between the Turks and the insurgents, and that her troops had already crossed the frontier for the purpose. It would be needless to dwell upon the speculation to which this rumour gave rise, and the conjecture as to the probability of any such step on the part of Austria affording an opportunity which neither Venice nor Hungary would be slow to grasp. But although the rumour was not entirely so baseless as many such stories are, it seems to have been a complete exaggeration of the actual facts. Austria intervenes so far as to secure free transit through the military road between Kiek and Ragusa, of which the insurgents had taken possession, with their artillery for their own exclusive use. This done, the Austrian troops—who actually appear to have already crossed the frontier for the purpose—would be immediately withdrawn. So at least the declaration of the Austrian Government is said to announce. But we are not surprised that any such movement on the part of Austria, for whatever purpose, should create some commotion and uneasiness at present; nor is it by any means certain that such a step might not lead to consequences quite different from the mere object which it was intended to effect.

### BELGIUM.

CONFLAGRATION AT ANTWERP.—A fearful fire broke out yesterday at the Napoleon Docks, Antwerp. The Belgian sugar refinery and the St. Felix bonding warehouses were burnt down. The estimated loss is 5,000,000*l.*

### PORTUGAL.

The Cortes of the Portuguese nation have been summoned by a proclamation of the new King to meet upon the 22nd of December.

### GERMANY.

The public will remember that some details—many of them little better than guesswork—have been published regarding the scheme of reconstruction which Saxony is about to propose for the Germanic Confederation. Some of the German papers publish now what is described as an authentic outline of the scheme. The principal points are the following:—The Germanic Diet to meet for the future during two months of every year: one month at Ratisbon, under the presidency of Austria; the other month at Hamburg, under that of Prussia. The Diet is to be composed of the representatives of seventeen constituents of the Confederation. As well as the Diet there is to be an assembly of deputies composed of about one hundred and twenty members, named by the various German Chambers according to proportionate extent and population. This latter assembly is to have to right of initiative, but the Diet is to submit to it the projects of measures upon subjects of common interest concerning the welfare of Germany. During the time when these assemblies are not sitting, Austria, Prussia, and another German State—Saxony, no doubt—should form a combined executive. The powers and the

of the proposed executive have not yet been defined in the accounts published. Such is said to be in brief the outline of the plan, in which we confess that we see nothing peculiarly hopeful or attractive.

### CAPE.

The Cape mail has arrived at Plymouth. The relations of Panda, the chief of the Zulus, were again of a threatening character, that personage and his son having demanded the young princes, who were under the care of Bishop Colenso Ketchwayo. The elder son is said to be jealous of his brother and anxious to get them in his power. There was still danger of hostilities between the Orange Free State, that very aggressive Dutch Republic, and the Basutos, a tribe whose fertile territory is coveted by their unscrupulous neighbours. There are rumours of other disturbances which will be found noticed in our telegram.

### AMERICA.

The steamship *Persia* arrived at Queenstown on Saturday at eleven o'clock, a.m.

The following is an abstract of the news she brings, forwarded by electric telegraph, the dates are up to the 20th November at New York:—

The capture of Messrs. Mason and Slidell forms the leading topic of discussion.

The New York journals are filled with legal quotations and precedents of the acts of the British Government to prove that the seizure of Messrs. Mason and Slidell is no breach of international law. They argue that the steamer Trent was liable to seizure for carrying rebel dispatches, and urge that promotion and testimonials should be conferred on Commander Wilks for his spirited conduct.

Messrs. Slidell and Mason have been taken to Fort Warren. The Southern journals report that Jefferson Davis has been elected President, and Stephens Vice-President of the Confederate States for a term of six years.

Federal troops intended for the South continue to arrive at Annapolis.

The Confederates have again attacked the Federals at Santa Rosa Island, but the Federal fleet shelled them off.

The Georgia planters have held a convention, in which it was resolved that if the present cotton crop remain unsold, they will not plant any cotton next year.

The steamer *Fingal* is reported to have arrived at a Southern port with a cargo of ammunition.

### NEW YORK, NOV. 20 (Morning).

General Dix has landed 4,000 troops on the eastern shore of Virginia, and has issued a proclamation guaranteeing constitutional rights to loyal inhabitants. It is reported that the Federals were well received by the people of Accomac and Northampton counties.

The Confederates have assembled in force at Big Bethel, and an attack on Newport News is expected.

Beaufort has been deserted by the Confederates, but not occupied by the Federals.

On the 16th instant the Federal fleet was still off Beaufort.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Times* states that Lord Lyons had expressed his opinion that Messrs. Mason and Slidell would be given up to England.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* considers the opening of Beaufort for trade impracticable at present.

A Belgian steam-frigate has just been signaled off New York.

Advices from Havana to the 16th inst. state that the Spanish fleet had not started for Mexico.

The *Patrie* of Saturday evening contains the following strange announcement, which direct news from New York does not confirm:—"On the arrival of the news of the fulfilment of the Trent, the city of New York was spontaneously illuminated. The population, united with the Government, made energetic manifestations in favour of absolute resistance against any demand on the part of England."

We have the following additional particulars received since the *Persia* arrived at Liverpool:—

The American account of the Trent and San Jacinto affair agrees mainly with that of Captain Meir. But it is represented that all the documents of Messrs. Mason and Slidell were seized. The indications were that Captain Wilks acted on his own responsibility, and on the ground that although he may not have acted within the strict letter of the law the end would justify the means in the eyes of his countrymen.

A Cabinet Council was held on the subject at Washington, but the result had not transpired.

A Washington telegram in the *New York Herald* says, that when the information was first communicated to President Lincoln, he declared emphatically that Messrs. Mason and Slidell should not be surrendered, even if their detention should cause a war with Great Britain.

From the same source it is stated that the legal advisers of the Federal Government not only completely justify the proceeding, but even furnish authority for the seizure and confinement of the Trent.

The *New York Herald* editorially speculates on the action of England, and predicts great agitation. In a characteristic strain it taunts England with all sorts of perfidy, but thinks nothing will come of the matter more than bustle and ostentatious wrath. It urges the Government, nevertheless, to make preparations for all emergencies, and calls upon the President to ask Congress for 500,000 more men, and recommends the immediate carrying out of Mr. Seward's propositions for the defence of the coasts, &c.

Some of the New York journals speak of the probable necessity for apologies and reparation, even to the sending of the prisoners back; but others argue in a totally different strain. The *New York Journal of Commerce* says it was purely an act of grace that the British steamer was allowed to go free, and that it is far from likely that England would bother herself with any complaint from her captain, who escaped with his vessel and cargo from the fate of which the Queen's proclamation warned him. Great stress is laid in some of the arguments against that clause in the Queen's proclamation, which prohibits British vessels from carrying officers, dispatches, &c. for the service of either party, and it is asked if British masters, in the face of such a proclamation, can protect a vessel in her course as a carrier of rebel emissaries and rebel dispatches.

The *New York World* does not believe that the British Cabinet will make any complaint; but if it does, the American Government can fully justify it by the case of the American steamer *Caroline*, which was destroyed by British officers in 1837. The *New York Times* also believes that England will not even remonstrate; but, on the contrary, will applaud the



allant act of Captain Wilks as an exact imitation of the policy she has always stoutly defended and pursued. The *Times* admits, however, that Captain Wilks was wrong in not taking the Trent into port and getting her condemned for carrying contraband of war.

The situation of affairs up to the time of the New York leaving is thus epitomised in the New York *Herald* of the 16th inst.:

"The army of General McClellan has as yet made no active movement; the troops, however, for the past few days have been engaged in reconnoitring.

"The 'rebel' batteries on the Lower Potomac yesterday kept up a continuous fire on all the small vessels passing up and down the river; but, as far as we can learn, they did no damage.

"Information received from Poolesville yesterday states that the 'rebels' have evacuated Leesburg, and it was surmised that they had moved towards Romney to attack General Kelly. On the other hand it was supposed that they had gone South on hearing of the naval victory.

"Nothing later concerning the state of affairs at Port Royal has arrived.

"Though the Charleston papers of the 12th inst. state that Beaufort was not then in possession of the Union troops, yet the fact that we publish in our columns to-day advices from there, on the very same date, proves that the assertion of the Charleston journals is without foundation. According to the same authority, 'rebel' reinforcements were being sent to Beaufort.

"The petition of the Baltimore merchants, asking the Government to give a share of its patronage to the loyal and suffering mechanics of that city, praying for the establishment of a naval depot there, and the participation in contracts for Government supplies, has been met by the President with a good grace. He promises that the Baltimore mechanics shall receive the fullest consideration from the heads of the various departments.

"We learn from Missouri that the Union forces have evacuated Springfield. The divisions of General Sigel and Asboth are moving towards St. Louis. The Union men of Springfield and its vicinity are leaving with the army, not being willing to risk their lives in the hands of the rebels.

"Intelligence of the capture of a large British steamer laden with arms and munitions of war, and supposed to be the *Fingal*, from Greenock, Scotland, by a United States' frigate, which took her prize into Key West, reaches us from Homes' Hole yesterday, where the brig *Manzoni* has just arrived from Cardenas.

"Our news from San Francisco also mentions the arrest of a supposed privateer, the schooner *Neva*, at that port, by the captain of the revenue cutter *Mary*. It appears that the *Neva* was fitted out at Shanghai, China, and that information of this fact preceded her arrival at San Francisco.

"Immense excitement was created in Savannah upon the arrival of the news of the Union victory at Beaufort. The women and children and a large number of citizens were leaving the city, and the Savannah papers were urging the necessity of the defenceless portion of the population getting out of the way, in order not to embarrass the troops, which, it was expected, would have to defend the city against our troops."

According to one authority, the Government had decided to immediately appoint a Customs' collector for Beaufort; but another account says that no decision had been come to relative to the permission for trading at that port.

The news of the affair of the San Jacinto and the Trent only reached New York on the morning of the steamer's departure, so that the journals are silent upon the subject.

The New York Bank Committee had agreed with Secretary Chase to take the third \$50,000,000 loan, making the total \$150,000,000.

Colonel Cochrane, of the New York 1st Chasseurs, had made another very significant speech to his regiment at Washington, and, as his remarks were formally and cordially approved by Secretary Cameron, who was present at the time, great importance is attached to them. After expatiating on the objects of the war, and extolling the efforts that were being made by the Unionists, Colonel Cochrane proceeds as follows:

"In such a war we are bound to resort to every force within our power. Suppose (said the speaker) our army encounters myriads of cotton bales, and we are able to export these cotton bales to Europe, and receive from them millions upon millions of the sinews of war, do you say we should not seize the cotton? No; you are clear upon that point. Suppose that munitions of war, that substance for their army are within our reach, would we not be guilty of shameful neglect were we not to appropriate them to our own use? Certainly we would. Suppose the enemy advances against you, would you from any squeamishness—from any false delicacy—refrain from levelling the hostile gun, and prostrating them in death. No. It is your object, it is your purpose. Then if you seize their property, if you open their ports, if you destroy their lives, I ask you whether you will not seize their slaves? I ask you whether you will not arm their slaves, and whether you will not carry them by battalions into war against their masters? (Cheers.) What! You have no sympathy for white rebels, and yet you will spare the black slave, whom they use! Why, if it be necessary to save this Government, I would plunge their whole people, black and white, into one indiscriminate sea of carnage and slaughter, and build upon it a Government which shall be the viceregent of God. Let us have no more of this dallying with people's dilatory conservatism, this doubting in Cabinet when your soldiers are perishing in the field. Soldiers, you know no such reasoning as this. You have arms in your hands, and those arms are for the purpose of exterminating the enemy until he submits to law, order, and the Constitution. Then explode whatever magazine of combustibles is in your way; set fire to and consume the cotton; export the cotton; take property whenever you find it; take the slave and bestow him upon the non-slaveholder if you please; do unto them as they would do unto you; raise up in their midst a party interest against the present slaveholders; distract their counsels. Do all this, and if that be not sufficient, take the slave by the hand, place a musket in it, and bid him in God's name strike for the liberty of the human race. (Great cheering.)"

The City of New York, which reached Liverpool on Friday, brings additional American news of interest and importance.

The Charleston papers of the 12th inst. deny that the Federals have occupied the town of Beaufort, and state that

reinforcements had been sent hither by the Confederates, who were preparing to defend the town. The Federals, however, have occupied Hilton Island, the cotton crop on which was found to have been fired by the residents before leaving.

The Charleston *Courier* say there is little cotton stored at or near Beaufort.

The New York journals state that the Federal Government has not determined whether Beaufort shall be made a port of entry.

The Southern journals state that black flags have been hoisted at Charleston and Savannah as an indication that no quarter would be given, and that none would be asked.

Eighteen Federal officers, prisoners of war at Richmond, have been selected to be hung should the Federal Government hang the crew of the privateer Savannah.

Confirmatory accounts have been received of bridge burning on a most extensive scale by the Union men of East Tennessee.

The Federal army has evacuated Springfield, Missouri, returning to St. Louis.

It is reported that a United States' war vessel has captured a large British steamer, supposed to be the *Fingal*, laden with arms, at Key West.

Colonel Cochrane, in addressing his regiment at Washington, urged the arming of the Southern slaves against their masters. The Secretary of war was present on the occasion, and is reported to have fully endorsed Colonel Cochrane's speech.

A dispatch from Fortress Monroe reports the arrival of the United States' steam sloop-of-war *San Jacinto*, from the coast of Africa, with Messrs. Slidell and Mason on board.

The reported battle at Pikesville, Kentucky, was very much exaggerated. There were no killed, and the number of wounded and prisoners is reduced to eighty and fifty respectively.

The newspapers by the packet contains the dispatches to the Washington Government from the commander of the expedition. From those we learn respecting the important naval operations of the Federal fleet at Port Royal, that the Confederates made a vigorous resistance, but were utterly unable to withstand the volleys of shot and shell which the Federals poured into the two forts. The rebel force, which is reported to have numbered 3,000 or 4,000 men, precipitately retreated and made good their escape. The forts were both new, and were strengthened by well-constructed earthworks. They mounted respectively twenty-three guns and nineteen guns, all of powerful calibre. Curiously enough, a dispatch from Jefferson Davis was discovered apprising the commander of the post that the fleet had sailed, and that he knew its destination was to be Port Royal. The Confederates retired across Skull Creek to a distance of about twenty-five miles in the interior. These accounts show conclusively that Beaufort was in the hands of the Federals, although they had not actually occupied it with troops. The negroes were flocking into the Federal camp by hundreds and thousands. We read that as the gunboats were passing up the river to Beaufort on the day after the fight, large numbers of them came down to the shore with bundles in their hands as if expecting to be taken off. Slavery has undoubtedly received its death blow in the State of South Carolina. The wildest excitement appears to prevail at Charleston and Savannah. In the latter place the women and children were being removed as rapidly as possible.

## Home News.

Mr. Halliwell's Shakespeare fund (including the £100 just subscribed by the Prince Consort) has reached the sum of £3,121.

Madame Goldschmidt, before quitting Aberdeen last week, sent 100 guineas to the Provost, to be distributed among the local charities.

The value of the exports and imports at Vera Cruz, in Mexico, during 1860, was £6,320,000 sterling.

The traffic receipts of the South Eastern Railway are £2,400 less than in the corresponding week of last year.

At Lloyds', in consequence of news by the *La Plata*, war risks of five guineas were demanded on vessels from New York.

Among recent marriages announced we observe that of Miss Evans, daughter of Mr. Evans, of the firm of Bradbury and Evans, to Mr. C. Dickens, jun., son of the novelist.

Two fine Russian war vessels, a frigate and a corvette, are now under repairs at Gravesend, and have been visited by large numbers of persons.

Trade in Glasgow is at present very dull, so that there are no fewer than from 6,000 to 7,000 able-bodied men out of work there. The misery consequent thereupon is very great.

The iron-plated man-of-war, *Black Prince*, has been ordered to be got ready for sea as soon as possible. Between 200 and 300 additional hands are to be engaged for the work in the beginning of the week.

Mr. Montgomery Martin is preparing from official papers an account of the dependencies of Great Britain, under the title of "India and the Colonies: Present State and Prospects."

Many attempts have been made to pass counterfeit sovereigns in Manchester. The counterfeit coin is rather smaller than the genuine sovereign; the obverse is a good impression, but the reverse and the milling are imperfect.

The National Life-boat Institution, during November, paid £120 to the crews of some of its life-boats on the Norfolk and Suffolk coasts, for saving forty-eight persons from wrecks.

A table furnished by a Manchester paper shows the state of production in 562 mills, employing 108,863 hands. Of these workers it appears 6,022 are thrown out of employment, and the general reduction of hours is thirty-four per cent.

OFFICIAL APPOINTMENTS.—The Marquis of Ailsa has been appointed Lord Lieutenant of the shire and county of Ayr, in the room of the Earl of Eglinton deceased. The Queen has appointed Lord Canning, Ranger of Greenwich Park, with a residence, in the room of the late Earl of Aberdeen.

THE NEW JUDGE.—Mr. J. Mellor, Q.C., M.P. for Nottingham, and Recorder of Leicester, has been nominated by the Lord Chancellor to the seat on the bench, vacant by the resignation of Mr. Justice Hill. The vacant judgeship was declined by the Attorney-General, Sir W. Atherton, M.P.

THE ROYAL CHARTER.—It will be recollected that a few months ago the wreck of the Royal Charter was offered for

sale by auction, and, as an inducement to bidders, the purchaser would have the right to a safe containing £7,000 in gold. No offer was made, and the wreck was bought in for £4,000. Messrs. Gibbs, Bright, and Co., of Liverpool, then became the purchasers, and on Friday, or the day before, in clearing away the wreck, the missing safe was found, with the £7,000 in it.

BANK OF DEPOSIT.—The solicitors for the official manager have applied to the Master of the Rolls to take the examination of the directors of the National Assurance and Investment Association in open court, and we understand that an early day will be appointed for that purpose.

THE BIRKENHEAD ELECTION.—The writ for the new borough of Birkenhead has been issued this week, and the election is to take place this Saturday or Monday. There are two candidates in the field—Mr. Brassey (Liberal) and Mr. Laird (Conservative). The former gentleman has commenced the campaign by addressing meetings of the electors on Thursday and Friday last. He was favourably received, and resolutions pledging all present to use every means to secure his triumphant return were unanimously carried.

SETTLEMENT OF THE MEXICAN QUESTION.—The *Morning Post* of Saturday says:—We are glad to be able to inform our readers that the Mexican Government is fully alive to the urgency of our claims and the necessity of at once accepting them. We understand that Government has received by the last mail information of the agreement of Mexico to a convention, by which our requirements are one and all fully conceded. Sir Charles Wyke, powerfully seconded, no doubt, by the rumours of our intentions, which must have crossed the Atlantic, has been able to negotiate and conclude terms, by which full satisfaction is given to us; and the Mexican Government, alarmed, in all probability, for the consequences of its own conduct, has complied with the demands which we had hitherto addressed in vain to its sense of justice, and which we had sent out a naval expedition to enforce. This capitulation on the part of the Government of Mexico is, we understand, unequivocal and complete. We are to have compensation for outrages, the repayment of money stolen, and the fulfilment of the engagements which the Mexican Government has by treaty stipulated towards the bondholders.

GENERAL SCOTT.—It may interest many of our readers to learn that the ancestors of General Scott, the late Commander-in-Chief of the American Federal army, whose arrival in this country is reported, belonged to Lanark, and that the gallant veteran is distantly related to the family of the late eminent painter, David Scott, R.S.A. It is said to be his purpose to pass the winter in Rome.—*North British Daily Mail*.

HOW MUCH MONEY THERE IS IN THE COUNTRY.—It appears that, making allowances for the efflux of gold to the Continent, there is now in circulation in Great Britain one hundred million of gold coins—sovereigns and half sovereigns. The number of silver coins is as follows:—Crowns, 2,320,827; half-crowns, 37,516,343; florins, 10,000,000; shillings, 112,554,106; sixpences, 79,132,578; fourpences, 30,142,034; threepences, 7,572,437; total, 266,237,525 pieces of money. There are five hundred millions of pence, half-pence, and farthings doing duty among us; the total avoirdupois weight being six thousand tons.

THE EXPORT OF SALTPETRE PROHIBITED.—The Government have forbidden the further exportation of saltpetre. Instructions to that effect have been dispatched to the various custom houses. The American Government have issued similar orders.

THE FUNERAL OF SERGEANT DIXON AT ALDERSHOT.—The remains of the lamented Sergeant Dixon were interred last week in the cemetery of the camp at Aldershot, under circumstances of a very impressive character. The attendance of the soldiers of the various corps stationed in the camp was very numerous, and the deepest sympathy was manifested while paying the last tribute of respect to the deceased. The customary service was read in the south camp church, where the body was conveyed, after which the Rev. Mr. Hulcat addressed the assembled troops in reference to the mournful circumstances under which the deceased came by his death. The body was then taken to the cemetery, where the firing party fired three rounds over the grave.

POLISH NATIONALITY.—An influential and numerous attended meeting on the Polish question was held at the Whittington Club on Friday week. Able speeches were delivered by Mr. Harvey Lewis, M.P., Mr. Coningham, M.P., Mr. Edmond Beales, Mr. Slack, and other gentlemen. Resolutions were passed setting forth the gross injustice of which Poland is the victim, and calling upon the Government to suspend all payments on account of the Russo-Dutch Loan until Russia fulfils the engagements she incurred by the Treaty of Vienna. A petition founded upon these resolutions, but entering into the question at considerable length, was also adopted. The meeting displayed great enthusiasm on behalf of the Polish cause.

THE LATE LORD HERBERT.—A very influential and numerously-attended meeting was held at Willis's Rooms last week to promote the erection of an appropriate memorial to the late Lord Herbert. The Duke of Cambridge presided. A resolution expressing a sense of the loss which the country had sustained by the untimely death of Lord Herbert was moved by Lord Palmerston, who paid a high tribute to his noble colleague's public services, and to the unquenchable zeal in the business of the department over which he presided, which unhappily led him to neglect his health until it was too late to stop the ravages of disease. Mr. Gladstone moved a resolution declaring that a subscription should be raised for erecting a statue of the deceased, and also for the endowment of exhibitions of gold medals in connection with the army medical school at Chatham. The right hon. gentleman delivered a very eloquent speech, in which he not only dwelt upon Lord Herbert's efforts to reform the army, but eulogised the virtues of his private character. The Bishop of Oxford moved the appointment of a committee to carry out the objects of the meeting; and among the other speakers were the Duke of Newcastle and Sir John Burgoyne.

DEERFOOT AT LEEDS.—Deerfoot ran on Monday at Victoria grounds, Leeds, against four competitors, Mills, of London, Brighton, of Norwich, Barker, of London, and Cliffe, of Leeds. Fifteen thousand persons were present. Mills, after a splendid running, gave up at six miles' distance. Barker had an accident and was thrown over for two laps, but Brighton gamely ran on with Deerfoot to the close, and was distanced by only two yards. The Indian put on a tremendous spurt at the finish and arrived at the post by that distance ahead of his opponent. The time occupied in running the ten miles was fifty-three minutes and ten seconds—the shortest time on record.



# SEIZURE OF THE CONFEDERATE COMMISSIONERS ON BOARD THE BRITISH STEAMER TRENT.

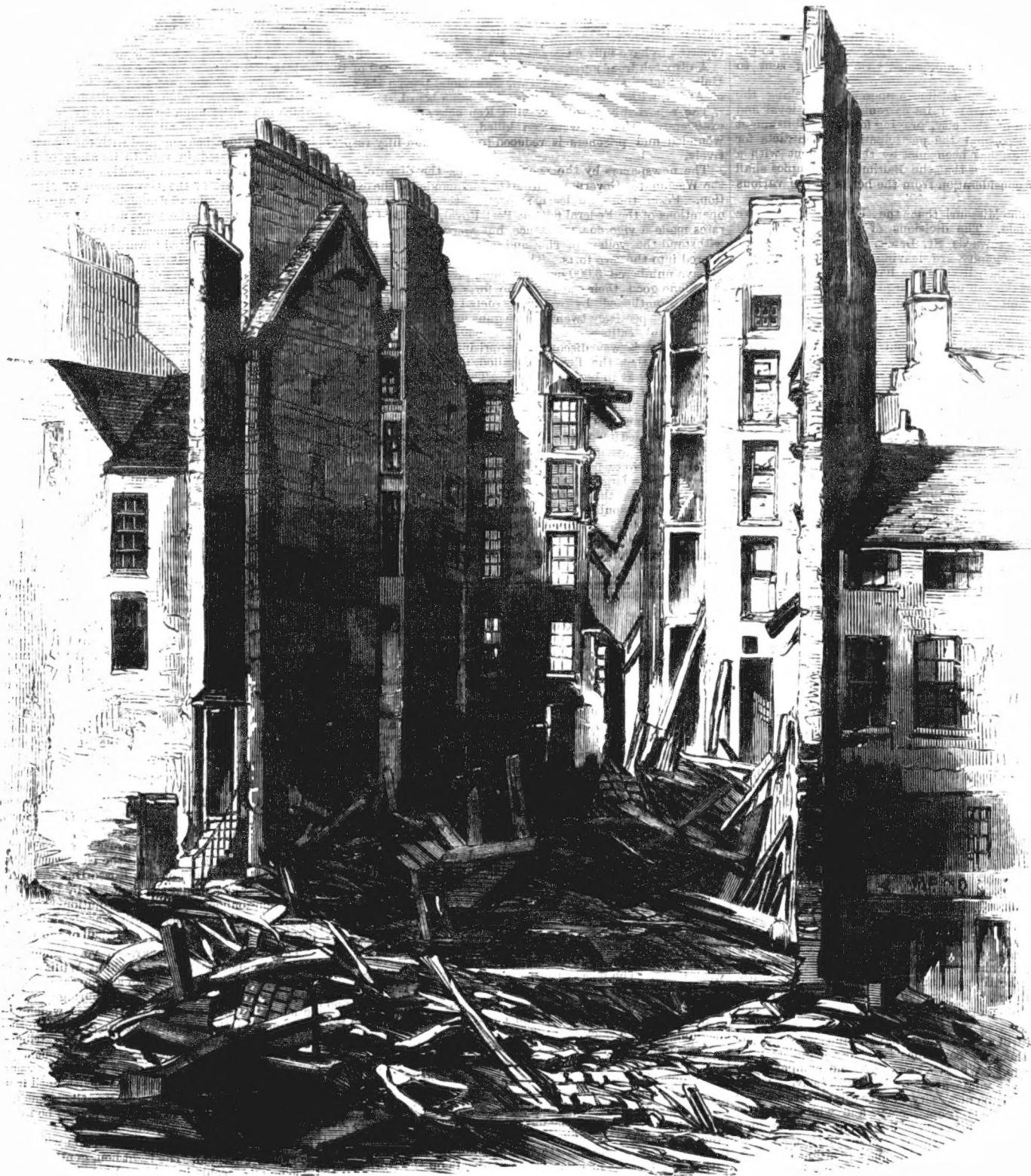
The purser of the mail steamer Trent supplies the following narrative of the circumstances attending the boarding of that vessel by the lieutenant and men of the American sloop-of-war San Jacinto, and the forcible seizure of the Confederate commissioners:—

"I hasten to forward some particulars of the grievous outrage committed to-day (Nov. 8) against the English flag by the United States' steam-sloop San Jacinto, Captain Wilks. You have probably heard how, some three weeks ago, the little steamer Theodora, having on board the commissioners sent by the Confederate States of America to London and Paris, ran aground at Charleston, arriving safely in Havana. Once there, they of course imagined that on neutral territory they were perfectly free and safe from all molestation, and therefore made no attempt to conceal their names, position, and intended movements. Mr. Slidell, the commissioner for Paris, was accompanied by his wife, son, and three daughters, and also by his secretary, Mr. G. Eustis, with his wife; Mr. Mason the commissioner for England, being accompanied by

his secretary, Mr. M'Farland. It was well known in Havana that berths were booked for the whole party to proceed by this steamer to St. Thomas, there to join the homeward West India mail steamship for Southampton. They accordingly embarked yesterday morning, trusting to receive the same protection under the English flag which they had already received from that of Spain.

"We left Havana yesterday morning at eight. This morning, about half-past eleven, we observed a large steamship ahead, and on a nearer approach found she was hove to, evidently awaiting us. We were then in the narrowest part of the Bahama Channel, abreast Paredon Grande Lighthouse. As soon as we were well within range, we had the first intimation of her nationality and intentions by a round shot being fired across our bows, and at the same moment by her showing American colours. We were now sufficiently near to observe that all her ports were open, guns run out, and crew at their stations. On a still nearer approach she fired a shell from a swivel gun of large calibre on her fore-castle, which passed within a few yards of the ship, bursting about a hundred yards to leeward. We were now within hail, when Captain Moir, commanding this ship, asked the American what he meant by

stopping his ship, and why he did so by firing shotted guns, contrary to usual custom. The reply was that he wished to send a boat on board of us. This was immediately followed by a boat pushing off from the side of the San Jacinto, containing between twenty and thirty men, heavily armed, under the command of the first lieutenant, who came up, on the quarter-deck, and after asking for Captain Moir, demanded a list of passengers. As his 'right of search' was denied, the information required was, of course, peremptorily refused. He then stated that he had information that Messrs. Slidell, Mason, Eustis, and M'Farland were on board, and demanded that they should be given up. This also being indignantly refused, Mr. Slidell himself came forward and said that the four gentlemen named were then before him, but appealed to the British flag under which they were sailing, for protection. The lieutenant said that his orders were to take them on board the San Jacinto by force if they would not surrender. He then walked to the side of the ship and waved his hand; immediately three more heavily armed boats pushed off and surrounded the ship, and the party of marines who came in the first boat came up and took possession of the quarter-deck; these, however, he ordered down on the main-deck, to take charge of the gang-



SCENE OF THE LATE CATASTROPHE IN EDINBURGH. SEE PAGE 139.

way ports. Captain Williams, R.N., the naval agent in charge of the mails, who was of course present during this interview, then, in the name of her Majesty, he being the only person on board directly representing her, made a vehement protestation against this piratical act. During the whole of this time the San Jacinto was about 200 yards distant from us on the port beam, her broadside guns, which were all manned, directly bearing upon us. Any open resistance to such a force was of course hopeless, although, from the loud and repeated demands which followed Capt. Williams's protestations, and which were joined in by every one, without exception, of the passengers congregated on the quarter-deck, men of all nations, and from the manifested desire of some to resist to the last, I have no doubt but that every person would have joined heart and soul in the struggle had our commander but given

the order. Such an order he could not, under such adverse circumstances, conscientiously give, and it was therefore considered sufficient that a party of marines, with bayonets fixed, should forcibly lay hands on the gentlemen named. This was done, and the gentlemen retired to their cabins to arrange some few changes of clothing. A most heartrending scene now took place between Mr. Slidell, his eldest daughter—a noble girl devoted to her father—and the lieutenant. It would require a far more able pen than mine to describe how, with flashing eyes and quivering lips, she threw herself in the doorway of the cabin where her father was, resolved to defend him with her life, till on the order being given to the marines to advance, which they did, with bayonets pointed at this poor defenceless girl, her father ended the painful scene by escaping from the cabin by a window, when he was immediately seized

by the marines and hurried into the boat, calling out to Captain Moir, as he left, that he held him and his Government responsible for this outrage.

"If further proof were required of the meanness and cowardly bullying in the line of conduct pursued by the Captain of the San Jacinto, I may remark, first, that on being asked if they would have committed this outrage if we had been a man-of-war, they replied, 'Certainly not,' and, secondly, that Captain Wilks sent an order for Captain Moir to go on board his ship, and a second for Captain Moir to move the Trent closer to the San Jacinto. Of course, not the slightest notice was taken of either order, nor did they attempt to enforce them."

Our engraving on page 141 gives a representation of the spirited conduct of Miss Slidell in opposing the arrest of her father, as described in the foregoing account.





THE AMERICAN WAR—CONFEDERATE VOLUNTEERS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

## THE SOUTH CAROLINA VOLUNTEERS.

SOUTH Carolina has supplied a large force to the Confederate army in the Potomac, and still has a good supply of local defenders though they will be hard pressed should the Federalists make good their footing in the State. The engraving gives a view of the Charleston Militia, on which will devolve the duty of repelling a hostile attack. The Scotch settlers are represented by the "Highland guard in full national costume, and the Scottish Fusiliers;" the English by a regiment of "Horse Guards;" the French by a corps of red-legged Zouaves; the Germans by the "Teutonic Infantry;" Ireland by the "Palmetto Guard" and the native Americans by the "Lafayette Artillery." It will be seen from this that the European nationalities are fully represented.

Trask's *Anti-Tobacco Journal* states that the clergy of the United States cost 6,000,000 dols.; criminals, 10,000,000 dols.; lawyers, 35,000,000 dols.; tobacco, 40,000,000 dols.; and rum, 100,000,000 dols. every year.

## VIEW OF CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA.

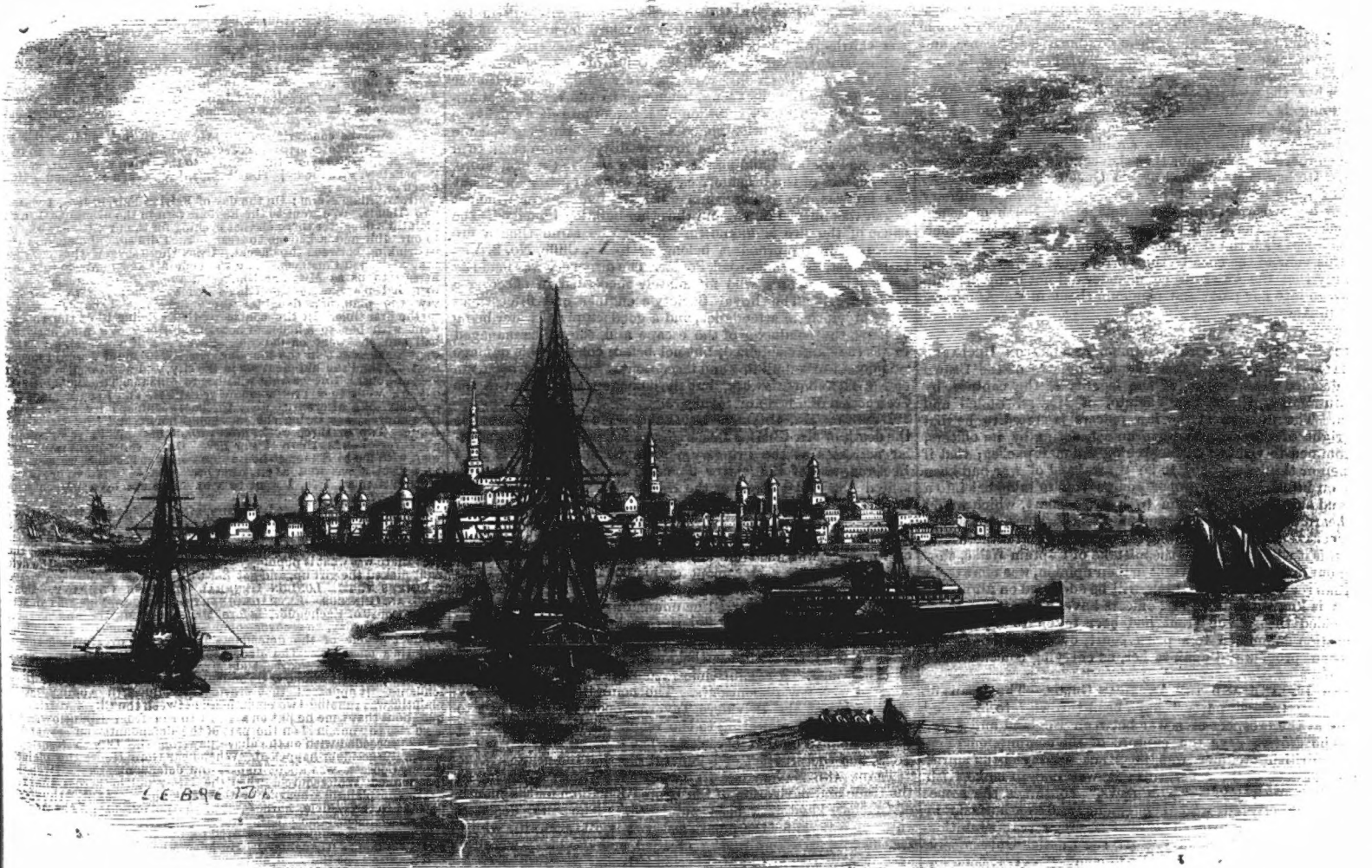
The city of Charleston is the capital of South Carolina. It was the first place that took up arms for the Confederate cause, and has been the focus of the chief opposition to the Northern States. The interest associated with it in its connection with the taking of Fort Sumpter at the beginning of the war is now revived, through the recent attack upon Fort Royal and the landing of a Federal army within fifty miles of the State capital. An attack is shortly expected to be made by the troops landed at Beaufort, reinforced by others, upon both Charleston and Savannah. The former city was formed in 1680, and was considerably enlarged in 1690, when a colony of French refugees settled within its walls. The situation is at the confluence of the Ashley and Cooper rivers, about seven miles from the Atlantic. The bay or harbor formed by the foregoing rivers is nearly two miles in length, and has deep water up to the city wharves. The principal exports of Charleston prior to the war were rice, cotton, and tobacco; and the imports cotton, woollen, and linen fabrics, hardwares, colonial produce, and provisions generally. The trade in all these was

considerable. From our engraving it will be seen that the situation is very beautiful, though the surrounding country is flat and swampy.

The *Italia* states that General Cialdini was to leave Turin immediately for Bologna, where he will resume the command of the 4th corps d'armée.

THE LATE EARL OF EGLINTON.—A meeting composed of men of all ranks of politics, will shortly be held in Dublin under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, for the purpose of paying a tribute of national respect to the memory of the late Earl of Eglinton, in consideration of his great exertions to advance the material interests of Ireland.

FINSBURY ELECTION.—Mr. Ex-Sheriff Lusk has issued an address to the electors declining to come forward, feeling that he would be entering upon a contest with a gentleman whose opinions are identical with his own. Mr. Lusk however reserves himself for some occasion when his coming forward may better promote the object which all Liberals have at heart.



VIEW OF CHARLESTON, CAPITAL OF SOUTH CAROLINA.



LIMPUS V. THE LONDON GENERAL OMNIBUS COMPANY.—UPSETTING AN OMNIBUS—EXTRAORDINARY DEFENCE.—This was an action in the Court of Exchequer, before Mr. Baron Martin and a special jury, on Saturday, to recover compensation in damages for the misconduct of one of the defendants' drivers in overturning the plaintiff's omnibus. The defendants pleaded not guilty. Mr. J. Seymour, Q.C. Mr. Pearce, and Mr. Martin, were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. Lee were counsel for the defendants. It appeared that previous to the 27th August last the plaintiff was running two omnibuses between the City and Isleworth, and about that time he put on a new driver, named Houslow. This gave rise to "nursing" on the part of the defendants' busmen, and was proceeded with on the above day from the City to Kensington, where the accident happened. When near Gore House the plaintiff's driver, Consett, was about to pass the defendant's bus, driven by a man named Whitechurch, when the latter pulled across the road, drove the plaintiff's bus over the bank and upset it, thus causing damage to the vehicle, harness, &c., to the extent of £38 15s., the amount claimed. Consett, in cross-examination, said he was aware that nursing was sometimes resorted to, but he did not know that it was a law of the road. (Laughter.) He knew what "waiting on 'em" was, and pointing to the ground, and saying, on 'em that way. (Laughter.) He did not adopt the "crawling" that way. There was a continual passing and repassing from the bank up to the time of the accident. Witness was known as "Yorkee." (Laughter.) Defendants' driver did not say to him at the Bank "Yorkee"



what time are you going?" and his replying, "I shall go when you go." They left the City about two o'clock, and when they got to White Horse Cellars he complained to the timekeeper. He was sober at that time, not having had his tea. (laughter.) Some of the passengers by the plaintiff's omnibus were called, and it further appeared there had been a rush by the conductors for some passenger at Knightbridge, and it was shortly after that the accident happened. The defendant's driver was committed for a month by Mr. Dayman for careless driving. The defence was that the company were not liable. Instructions were given to all the company's servants to conduct themselves in a becoming manner, and to the drivers to use great care. Mr. Baron Martin, in summing up, said a most extraordinary line of defence had been set up. The driver had come forward and swore that he willfully drove across the road. If that were true, and if any of the passengers had been killed, he would have been guilty of murder. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £35. A bill of exceptions was then tendered as to the learned judge's ruling as to the defendant's liability.

**THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY ACCIDENT.**—Another action arising out of the Brighton railway accident is at present being tried in the Court of Common Pleas on Saturday. The plaintiff, Mr. O'Hara, was a billiard marker in Brighton, and was coming up to London by the train to which the accident happened. The plaintiff was not so hurt but that he was able to walk back to his house in Brighton; but he was severely shaken, and his plea was that since the accident he had never been his own man again. He claimed damages to the amount of £300. The company paid £50 into court as a sufficient sum to compensate for the injuries the plaintiff had sustained, and attempted to show that the illness to which he was now subject was caused by his own irregular habits rather than by the railway accident. They did not succeed, however, in impressing that conviction on the jury, who returned a verdict awarding the plaintiff £130 beyond the £50 paid in the court.

**ALLEGED FORGERY, CONSPIRACY, AND FRAUD.**—*William Oliver Gray*, of the late firm of Gray Brothers, of Swansea, alkali manufacturer, was brought up with his father, *Alexander George Gray*, before Alderman Allen, at the Guildhall on Saturday under various remands and charged with forgery, conspiracy, and fraud. Mr. Sleight, instructed by Messrs. Venning, Naylor, and Robinson, appeared for the prosecution. Mr. Perry, from the office of Mr. Bushman, attended for the younger Gray, and Mr. Preston for the elder. The charges against William Oliver Gray were for feloniously forging and uttering a bill of lading for ten casks of alkali, value £80; with intent to defraud Messrs. Lister and High, merchants, of London; for conspiring with Alexander George Gray, Jun., and his father, for the purpose of defrauding the same firm; and for obtaining various sums amounting in the whole to about £1,000. The elder Gray, in addition to the charges of conspiracy to defraud, and obtaining money under false pretences, was also charged with feloniously forging and uttering eight bills of lading, the alterations in which represented fictitious quantities of goods to the amount of about £1,000. Some further evidence was taken of a rather formal character, after which Mr. Sleight said that was the whole of the case for the prosecution. Alderman Allen said, while the case was under remand he was willing to accept bail for both prisoners; but he must not refuse it altogether for the elder Gray. He would, however, accept two sureties in £100 each for the younger Gray. The prisoners were then committed for trial on all the charges.

**REDMAN V. REDMAN.**—BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.—This was an action for breach of promise of marriage, to which the defendant pleaded he did not promise, and that the plaintiff had exonerated him for performance of the contract. Mr. Sorrent, Parry, and Mr. Sharpe were counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. Hawkins, and Mr. Henry James represented the defendant. The plaintiff in this action is a widow, 45 years of age, with six children, three of whom are of age, and resides at Faversham, on an income of £150. The defendant is a retired tradesman, residing at the same place, where he keeps up a snug little establishment, and is in the possession of landed and household property bringing in £400 a year. He has his chair and pair for out-door exercise, and his daily expenses ministered by a footman and two maid servants. Last August the defendant and the plaintiff were acquainted with the plaintiff, to whom he had been paying such attentions as might have been expected from a gentleman of his age, and physical condition. In a brief letter he told her he wished to marry her, and she referred him to her husband, Mr. Alfred Redman, a butcher in Lambeth. The husband, however, refused to give his consent, so that the defendant was compelled to the position of an accepted suitor. After this interview, the gentleman presented the plaintiff with his photograph, and a book on "Meditation and Prayer." When she came to London to see her brother-in-law he saw her place at church vacant, and followed her to town. She took her to the Crystal Palace, to theatres, and other places of amusement, and what was, perhaps, equally gratifying, he spoke of his houses in the Isle of Sheppey, his ships and steamers, and his property at Faversham, promising to make a settlement on her; but in May last the defendant found out he was too old to marry, and he broke off the match, leaving the plaintiff to her remedy at law, which she sought in the present action. Mr. Alfred Redman, the plaintiff's brother-in-law, proved the case for her. In his cross-examination he said the defendant was not very firm on his legs, and generally walked with two sticks, except when he went courting; when he used only one (laughter). The defendant was a little deaf, but he had a good appetite (laughter). Mr. James—Shaky legs, bad hearing, and a good appetite (great laughter). Witness—Yes, and a most liberal man (newed laughter). The defendant had not told him that his surgeon had advised him not to marry, but he gave him to understand that the marriage was not to take place. At this stage of the proceedings the learned counsel consulted, and Mr. Hawkins said it had been arranged to take a verdict for £150.

**FRAUD IN DUBLIN.**—A serious attempt to defraud the Ordnance Office in Ireland was brought to trial last week in Dublin. A clerk in the office appears to have systematically increased the charges of a contractor, sometimes by altering the figures, sometimes by interpolating items of his bill of work which were not originally charged, and which in fact had not been done. The contractor always drew for the higher and fraudulent amount. They were indicted for conspiracy, of which the clerk was convicted, but the contractor was found guilty of fraud only, and, further, recommended to mercy.

**FIRE AT REIGATE.**—A sad calamity occurred near Reigate, on Saturday morning, in the burning down of a private lunatic asylum, where there were seven patients. Two of these are missing; the fate of one is too certain, as his charred remains were discovered in the ruins; it is supposed the other, in the excitement of the scene, made his escape. There is no clue at present to the origin of the fire.

## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

**FRIGHTFUL COAL-PIT ACCIDENT.**—On Thursday an accident of a frightful character occurred at a coal-pit now in course of being sunk by Mr. Crosland in Pontefract-lane, Leeds, by which a workman named Charles Prince was killed and shockingly mutilated. It appears that Mr. Crosland is at present sinking for a new pit, and has sunk the main shaft to the depth of 64 yards. As is usual in such cases, the earth is brought up by tubs, of which there are two, one ascending and the other descending alternately. The deceased, who was employed in sinking the shaft, went to work between twelve and one o'clock on Thursday afternoon, and was noticed to get into the empty or descending tub. Immediately afterwards he was seen clinging to the rope of the ascending tub, and his weight drew the empty tub up to the pulley, and threw the rope off the roller. It became "choked," and would not run, and, after hanging on for a few seconds, the deceased cried out, "I can't hold on any longer," and before the rope could be freed he had released his hold and fallen to the bottom. He was tearfully snatched by the fall, and was killed on the spot.

**THE TRADE OUTRAGE AT SHEFFIELD.**—On Thursday, Wilson Overend, Esq., J.P., attended at the infirmary to take the depositions of another of the victims, who is not expected to live, of the "diamond outrage," of which particulars have already appeared. The man Thompson still manifests great indifference to the crime with which he is charged, notwithstanding his identification by Mrs. Wastnidge. The prisoner, when taken into the presence of Mrs. Wastnidge, was immediately identified by her, not only as one of the men whom she saw running away, but as a person she had known before. The unclouded state of the night seems to have been of immense importance in the detection of the offender, for Mrs. Wastnidge states that when she saw the prisoner running, the side of his coat caught against something which protruded from the wall, and the coat which the prisoner was wearing at the time of his apprehension was torn on the side indicated. Moreover, on one occasion not long since, he said to her in a threatening manner, "It will be done."

**SERIOUS FIRE.**—A very calamitous fire took place in Upper Ranelagh-street, Finsbury, last week. The premises in which the catastrophe broke out belonged to Messrs. Holland and Sons, cabinet makers and upholsterers. They were entirely destroyed, and many of

the adjoining houses were more or less entirely injured. Most of the sufferers were fortunately insured.

**MURDER IN PARIS.**—A most daring murder was committed in broad daylight on Monday afternoon at a small eating-house, No. 9, Rue St. Placide, Faubourg St. Germain. The house belongs to a brigadier in the police force, and the business was principally managed by his wife assisted by her niece, a little girl eleven years old. At half past four in the afternoon a nephew of the brigadier watched an opportunity when he was out, cut the throats of the woman and her niece, and made off with a sum of 1,500fr., which he knew the family had lately received from the country. The husband, on returning to the house after a short absence, found nobody in the front shop, but on going into the kitchen he stumbled over the bodies of his wife and her niece, both quite dead. He at once suspected his nephew, and the latter was arrested at his lodgings with the 1,500fr. upon him; he had taken the precaution to change his clothes, but had not washed his hands, which were red with the blood of his victims.

**COLLISION AT SEA—TEN LIVES LOST.**—The Waterford Company's steamship *Zephyr* arrived from Liverpool on Saturday morning, and reports having been in collision off Puffin Island with a French steamer, *Comptesse de Frisch Pregeville*, from Nantes to Liverpool, in ballast, when the latter immediately sank. The captain, mate, and eight of the crew were lost. Six were saved. The *Zephyr* sustained no injury.

**COLLISION ON THE LONDON AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY.**—On Saturday morning about two o'clock considerable alarm was manifested at Ebury and Weobley, from information received at both stations simultaneously that a most serious collision had taken place on the line about midway between those two places, and that the line was completely choked up both up and down. Immediate assistance was, of course, forwarded, and upon reaching the spot where the accident had happened, and upon the instant for at inquiries by the officials of the guards, drivers, and stationers, it appeared that two trains, one following the other to town—the one laden with live cattle, and the other with luggage—came into collision from some unexplained cause at present. The goods train dashed into the trucks laden with live cattle, killing several of them, and maiming others in a horrible manner, literally tearing them limb from limb. Large quantities of valuable goods were strewn over the line, and those with the broken and misplaced wagons, &c., caused the entire way to be blocked up instantaneously. The engine-driver and others in charge of the trains escaped almost miraculously, and we are glad to find that no loss of human life has taken place.

**A NEW YORK MURDER.**—An American paper gives terrible details of the circumstances connected with the murder of a German, named Feller. He had recently arrived at New York, and, during the voyage thither, had formed a disreputable connection with a fellow-passenger named Albertine Phlaum. This woman introduced him to her sister, Miss Marks, residing in the city. He was known to have a good deal of money and jewellery. After a time he wished to discard Miss Phlaum, whereupon Mrs. Marks threatened his life. He removed from his lodgings, and in a few days disappeared, and nothing was heard of him till his wounded body was found floating in the water near Port Monmouth, New Jersey. Miss Phlaum and her sister were apprehended, and some of Feller's property found upon them. The first named committed suicide in prison, and Mrs. Marks also attempted it, but a self-inflicted wound was discovered in time to prevent death. A young Jew, named Ratski, believed to be a confederate, has absconded.

**AN EXTRAORDINARY MURDER.**—A tragical event occurred at La Jaunay, about a league from Nantes, at the country seat of M. Albert, a merchant of that city. That gentleman and his third son, a young man of nineteen, after making the day at La Jaunay, were about to return to Nantes, and about four in the afternoon, the son, by the father's orders, told their coachman to bring the carriage to the door. In answer to this command, the coachman, Rene Gremand, whose conduct during the three months he held the situation had always been irreproachable, insolently replied, "Your horses and carriage are mine," and walked away. While waiting, M. Albert began to play a game at billiards, and were a few moments after greatly alarmed by seeing Gremand enter the room with a double-barrelled gun, which he fired at the son, who received the whole charge in his right side under the arm. The assailant then fired the other barrel in the father, maiming him, and a struggle ensued, in which the coachman threw down his master and knocked him about the head with the butt end of the gun until he was quite insensible. The man then fled, but some householders were aroused by a noise of gunshots, and his neighbourhood was soon filled with a party of gentlemen, his neighbours, who, however, were not much concerned that the son will survive the wounds he received. When arrested Gremand exclaimed, "I meant death, and I am ready to die!"

**PLUNGING A WALKER.**—We are sorry to learn that a very daring act of swindling has been perpetrated a few miles below the sea. The ship *Hilda*, containing a cargo of tallow, which it had brought from Constantinople, was stranded on a sandbank on the night of the 1st inst. A number of boatmen proceeded to the wreck, and hoisted up the side of the ship, and most very audacious swindlers got out the tallow. The men so engaged, when remunerated with, refused to do so, and continued their work of plunder until a moment ago, when they were taken together with a file of marines, proceeded in a steam launch to the scene of the wreck. After a long and tedious investigation, the swindlers sentenced the prisoners to pay a fine of £20 each, or suffer six months' imprisonment.

**A BOHEMIAN TRAGEDY.**—The *Journal de Francfort* relates the following tragical story:—A few days since a young man about twenty-four years of age arrived at the Hotel Archduke Stephen, at Prague, where on the following day he was joined by a young female about eighteen. They supped in the common room, and appeared in good spirits, and on the following morning breakfasted, and after paying their bill retired to their room. Some hours after a servant on entering was horror-struck at seeing the young man lying on the floor in a pool of blood and the female seated at the table pale as death, with her head leaning on her arm. An alarm was given by the servant, and some persons entering, the young girl raised her head and the blood was seen flowing profusely from her breast. The police were then sent for, and the two young persons were conveyed to the hospital, where the female died in the course of the night, the young man lying in a hopeless state. A letter was found on the table written by the latter, which stated that they had determined to die together, but not saying for what reason.

## BIRMINGHAM CATTLE AND POULTRY SHOW AND EXHIBITION OF DOGS.

This show which opened on Monday may be characterised as fully up to the mark in every department, while the superiority of some of the classes, and the presence of at least one entirely new feature, places the whole ahead of what has been seen in previous years, and many new exhibitors have competed with those of older renown for the large prizes in pounds sterling, the numerous medals of honour, and the nine splendid cups, including the magnificent cup of the President, with its heads of oxen and figure of Fame, one of the art-manufactures of Messrs. Mapplebeck and Lowe.

England's pastures are by no means grazed exclusively by shorthorns; and here, at the midland counties' show, the most prominent cattle class is generally that of the substantial, handsome Herefords. This year, however, they are not in such predominance or evincing such satisfactory progress as we find in the shorthorn classes. The Hereford oxen are nothing very extraordinary, excepting Mr. Heath's (first prize), which is certainly an exceedingly fine beast, of great depth and width of fore-quarter, and loin and hind quarter heavily covered with first-rate beef—the girth 9 feet. Mr. Aldworth's is also good. Mr. Shirley's steer obtains the extra prize as the best of the breed, but, though compact, is not anything like so good in form as we have seen on other occasions. The best Hereford cow is much too patchy, though an uncommonly heavy weigher.

The shorthorns number 45 out of a total of 104 cattle. The oxen and steers, often rather weak in point of merit, though always pretty strong in number, exhibit this year a marked improvement. Earl Spencer's (first prize) ox, girthing 9 feet, is a well-shaped, well-fed, meritorious animal; Mr. Swinnerton's very fine; Mr. Baker's good; the second prize beast of Earl Spencer's great, but with an unlevel back. The steers form a very fine

class. We have Mr. Holland's, Mr. Langton's, the Duke of Beaufort's, and Mr. Sanders's, "commended;" Mr. Wiley's (second prize) is not first-rate, and plays second fiddle very ineffectively to the pride of the show, Mr. Taylor's first prize gold medal steer. In form this animal is almost theoretically perfect—a barrel that you might estimate by the tape for weight with a likelihood of correctness; a faultless back, rib, and chine, a girth of eight feet eight inches, a good round, fine bone, beautiful quality of flesh, a kindly light roan coat, and handsome head. Distinguished as the best shorthorn and best male animal in the cattle classes, it has nevertheless failed to win the *summum honorarium* of the lankesters' plate, which singles out the best animal, irrespective even of sex. It is understood that great pains were bestowed in the adjudication; and we cannot say whether the somewhat long and down-curved horns disagreed with the fancy of the judges, or whether it was an act of gallantry on their part to hand over the silver to a lady—namely, a stately, well-bred, daintily-fattened, and unexceptionable polled black Scotch cow of Mr. McCombie. A Scotch breed carrying off the gold medal as best of the sex in the hall—much more, topping the show of males and females together, is a rare, perhaps unexampled, triumph at English fat-stock shows. The present cow is certainly wonderful for a Galloway—back level, girth 8 feet 7 inches, legs short, quality prime, but nearly five years old. The shorthorn cows are always good; Mr. Faulkner's first-prize cow, however, though exceedingly good, lacks that handsome appearance, that perfection of hindquarter, and some other points which are indispensable to a good animal, no matter how beautiful in quality of meat. Lord Hill's (second prize), his Royal Highness's, and Lord Leigh's are good, but not extraordinary cows. The heifers are a good class, in which Mr. Shaw and the Earl of Radnor take the prizes; but we have seen a much better display in former years.

Turning to the Devons, we are at once struck by the smallness of frame upon which the compact, pretty little animals develop beef of splendid quality. His Royal Highness is the winner of one first prize and two second prizes; Earl Howe and Mr. Heath taking the others.

To fully appreciate the merits of a long-horn, you must taste his superbly-marbled, richly-flavoured flesh; but the profit, depending upon early maturity, lightness of inferior and offal parts, and other characteristics of more thrifty breeds, will outweigh mere considerations of epicurean relish, and leave the quaint long-horn as an animal behind the times, though unquestionably of great value for dairy purposes. Only cows are shown; the prizes won by Mr. Burbury and Mr. Cox. Mr. Burbury's is the true type, with the long curving horns depressed; but seven or eight years is rather too long to be feeding an animal for market. Is there any mixed blood in Mr. Cox's good first-prize cow?

Among the cross-breeds Mr. Pimm's gigantic beast is a startling fact. Surely the immense development of bone cannot be the result of using too freely a notorious condimental food.

The Scotch breeds are unusually well represented; and Mr. McCombie (first prize) Aberdeen ox is of great merit—the girths no less than 8 ft. 6 in.

The Welsh cattle are not numerous, though good; but Mr. Wray's appears more like a Dutch ox than a native of the Principality.

The sheep are a prime show, and, though the fault of unfairness in clipping is not so glaring as on previous occasions, much yet remains to be done before we see sheep as they ought to be. Mr. Foggan and Mr. Walmley for Leicesters, and Mr. West and Mr. Davis for long-wools, are the successful exhibitors.

The South Downs are exceedingly fine. The Earl of Radnor's, the Duke of Richmond's, and Lord Walsingham's are splendid shearings; and Lord Walsingham's pen of two-year-olds, taking the prize as the best of the breed, are a study for admirers of perfect symmetry, beauty and quality. The final competition for the chief award lay between these sheep and a pen of Shropshires a year younger, much to the credit of the Shropshires.

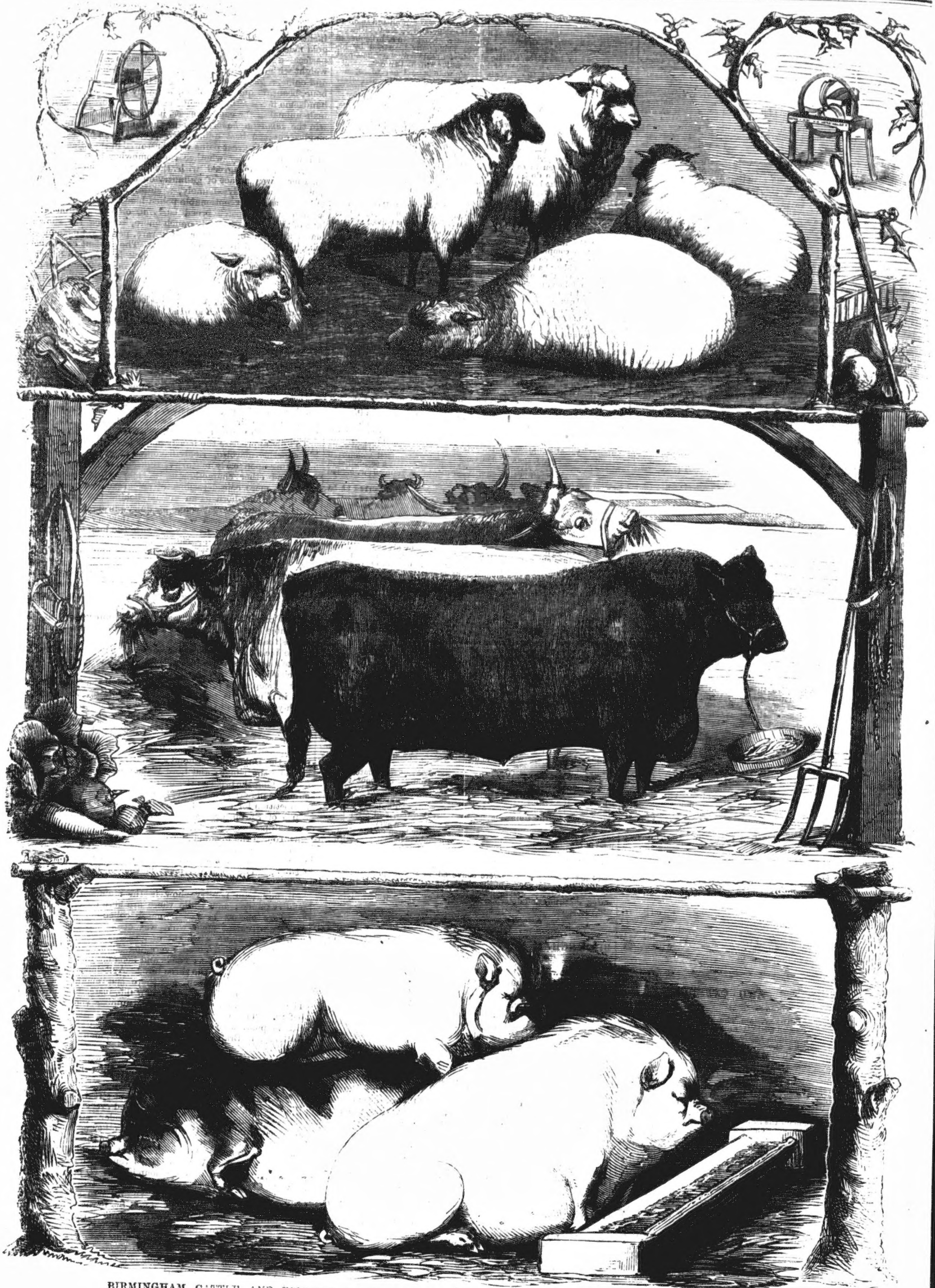
Of course the pigs make a grand feature in the Exhibition, comprising fewer monstrosities than usual, but a general excellence in quality, and miracles of early maturity and high feeding. The grandest class is that of Berkshire breeding pigs.

Birmingham poultry show is the standard for the whole poultry public; and while there are here no defective birds, there are classes in this immense collection which evince a real improvement upon what was deemed perfection in past years. The average weight of geese is greater—the white, gray, and mottled geese averaging 20lb. each. There are many turkeys of 18lb.; cocks and hens not in the prize list at all average 45lb. for the three birds. Aylesbury ducks average (for 21 birds) 7½lb. each, and there is a remarkable increase in the weight of *Rouen ducks*, now 6lb. instead of 5lb. apiece. The game bantams are of greater number and beauty than before. The Cocks are coming again into favour, and Brahmopootras form a large class. The large size of Dorkings, Cocksins, and Brahmas is also astonishing, many weighing 14lb each.

Of course all the sight-seers this week will sooner or later "go to the Dogs," for this novel order of exhibition has an interest and charm for every one.

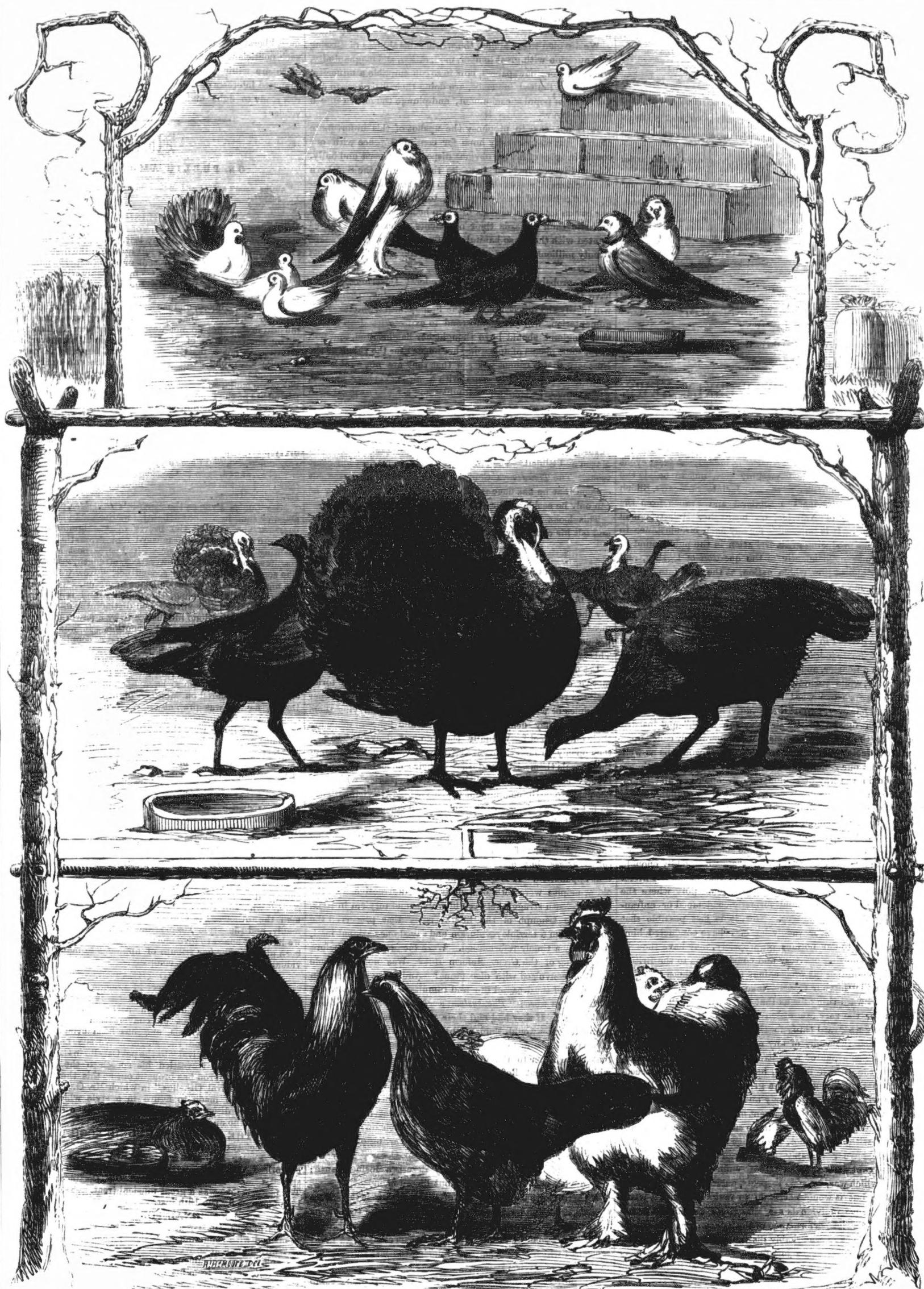
The extensive building in Tennant-street, not far from Bingley-hall, is admirably fitted up, and every arrangement of the exhibition is well conducted, under Messrs. Burdett, Attwood, Brailsford, Cartwright, and other active managers. We cannot afford space for comments upon the various classes, including 530 dogs. We admired most Mr. Jennings's aristocratic bloodhound, Viscount Hill's rough wiry-coated otter hounds, the classes of deer hounds, the 50 pointers, Sir J. Rivett Carnock's black-and-tan setters, Mr. Wakelin's fine retriever, the Clumber spaniels, the Russian setter with two young puppies, Mr. Phillips's Mount St. Bernard bloodhound, Mr. Gantley's mastiff, the Newfoundland's, the only pug (a breed said to be worth £25 as pups), the marvellously maimkin black-and-tan toy terriers (one weighing only 3lb., yet looking as consequential as any dog of 20 times his substance and dimensions), and Captain Wingfield's Chinese dog, taken out of a Chinese temple—a sort of long silky-haired pretty pug. Scotch terriers are not here in anything like perfection; and, though fox-hounds are pretty good, we do not see a good type of our favourite and famous English greyhound.





BIRMINGHAM CATTLE AND POULTRY SHOW—REPRESENTATION OF THE PRIZE ANIMALS. (SEE PAGE 135.)





BIRMINGHAM CATTLE AND POULTRY SHOW—REPRESENTATION OF THE PRIZE ANIMALS. (SEE PAGE 135.)



## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F.—The American ship *President* was captured by the *Endymion*, January 15, 1815.

A RESIDENT.—We have had frequent cases of a similar kind in London. Two old houses in Houghton-street, Clare-market, fell suddenly to the ground, and sixteen persons were killed or wounded. This was in 1796; and an historian tells us that, for fifty years preceding, the falling of houses was as frequent and as destructive in London to human life as fires.

NOTES.—Townsend, the lieutenant of a privateer, was executed for murder on the high seas, by ordering a gun to be fired into a neutral ship, which killed the captain. This was in November, 1781.

A READER.—The first Admiralty Court in England was instituted by Edward III. in 1357.

A.—We are sorry we cannot oblige you; however well disposed, we always must be to oblige the supporters of this paper. Our honest opinion—and an honest one it must be—could do you no good.

A FORTY.—No; you are quite mistaken. Mr. Fox's motion for the termination of the American War was made on the 13th of June, 1781; and he then characterized the war as "a series of inefficient victories or disgraceful defeats—victories obtained over men struggling in the holy cause of liberty." The motion was negatived by 173 to 99. Lord Chatham, in opposition to the Duke of Richmond's motion, April 7, 1778, for the recognition of the independence of the American colonies, said:—"I rejoice that the grave has not closed upon me, that I am still alive to lift up my voice against the dismemberment of this ancient and most noble monarchy." He was replied to with great respect by the Duke of Richmond, when, on attempting to rise again, he fell back in a convulsive fit, and was carried out of the house. When Dr. Franklin asked Lord Stormont, our Ambassador at the French Court, to propose an exchange of prisoners with America, his lordship replied:—"The King's Ambassador receives no application from 'rebels,' unless they come to implore his Majesty's mercy." 4,5815 had been subscribed in England for 924 American prisoners.

A SUBSCRIBER.—In 1796, a verdict was given for £100 against Daniel Stuart, of the "Morning Chronicle," for sending a forged French newspaper containing false intelligence, to the "Telegraph" office. The matter being inserted in the "Telegraph," damaged the reputation of the paper. Stuart's joke was rather a costly one.

THE GOSSIP OF THE WEEK, from the pressure of other matter, is unavoidably crushed out.

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1861.

THE great event of the week—perhaps, indeed, the great event of the year, for such it may possibly turn out to be—is the capture by Captain Wilks, of the *San Jacinto*, of Messrs. Slidell and Mason, Commissioners to England and France from the Southern States of America, on board her Majesty's mail steamer *Trent*. It is impossible for any such circumstance to occur without producing great irritation in the public mind of England, quite independently of the question of legality, and accordingly almost the whole nation, at the first intelligence, assumed a most threatening and warlike aspect. At a few minutes' notice there was an indignation meeting in the Cotton Sale-room at Liverpool—the place, of course, of all others, where the feeling of hostility to the Northern States was most likely to be carried to a sudden and violent extreme. A calm and dispassionate judgment on the matter was not to be looked for in such a quarter, and accordingly almost every voice there was for war, while yet only one side of the case had been presented, or before one word of explanation could be offered. Even here, however, two or three individuals remembered the old English maxim of "Fair play's a jewel," and insisted that before the British Government was imperatively called upon to make a declaration of war to the knife, it would be as well to hear what our American cousins might be able or willing to say or do in the way of explanation or apology; and before another sun had gone down upon our wrath all England began to view the matter calmly and more reasonably. The first question to be considered was the purely legal one, and it was soon admitted that, in point of international law, the American captain had, to a certain extent, some high authorities in his favor. He had the clear right of search. But, oddly enough, it was decided to be his fault or mistake that he did not arrest the ship as a prize, and carry her into some port where she might have been legally and formally condemned or enfranchised by Admiralty judges. Now, it is just possible that Captain Wilks, however rudely he may have conducted himself, according to our notions of propriety, may have thought that he was showing courtesy and consideration to the British people, by confining his proceedings to the Southern Commissioners, and letting our steamer take her way to her own port. It is an awkward thing for us that we have been the greatest sticklers for the very law which now tells against us, and it is an equally awkward thing for the Americans that they have always denied the right of any nation to search for and take its own subjects out of a neutral vessel. Our Government, guided by the Crown lawyers, has decided that the proceedings of the *San Jacinto* were a gross outrage on the British flag, and will demand an apology and reparation; but we suspect that the American Government may urge some arguments in reply to which it would be more easy to answer with hard words and with harder shot, than with sober logic. It seems that all we have reasonably to complain of is the manner in which the captain of the *San Jacinto* enforced his right, or did his duty, which was, in some respects, sufficiently offensive and provoking; but it would never do to make war with a whole nation, because individuals are sometimes unpolished or impolite, in the strict performance of their duty; and Americans generally are not so remarkably distinguished for urbanity and delicacy of manners as to justify any surprise when we meet with specimens of their nation that may seem a little boorish, brusque, and overbearing in their intercourse with strangers. The *Times* well observes, that if a rude fellow claims his rights coarsely, we must yet give him his rights; and if we would not find ourselves in the wrong, we must not quarrel with him

on account of his ill manners; and if this be the case in private circles, still more so is it in matters involving the interests of great nations.

We are glad to see almost the whole Liberal press discussing this question with great temper, moderation, and magnanimity, while the Tory newspapers, now in so contemptible a minority, and of such limited influence, are doing their little best to fan the flame of popular excitement, and plunge the nation into a profitless war.

It is not easy to prophesy the upshot of this unfortunate affair. But we earnestly hope for continued peace with our cousin in spite of his too obvious disposition to boast and bully. England is not inclined to assist the cause of the Southern slaveholders if she can help it, or to take advantage of the present difficulties of the Northerners, towards whom, in spite of our cotton interests, she has hitherto been secretly more sympathetic than towards their opponents, whose cause seems tainted with the sin so hateful to a free people, who once spent twenty millions sterling to emancipate the slaves in the West Indies.

The probability is that the Federal Government, if it have the courage to resist a popular feeling, though it will justify the proceedings of the *San Jacinto* with clever argumentation, will yet condescend to express its deep regret that England should have thought her flag insulted, and will adopt some means of appeasing her anger; for the rulers of the Northern States cannot but see that they are not at this moment in a condition to cope with a strong enemy outside, while there is so potent and troublesome a foe to contend with at home.

The Queen's messenger is already on his way with a dispatch to Lord Lyons instructing him to demand the disavowal of the act of Commander Wilks and the surrender of Messrs. Mason and Slidell. The language is said to be firm but courteous. The *Times* says Commander Wilks has expressed his opinion that he has done right—and if he has done wrong he can only be cashiered for it.

This looks as if he had not acted on positive instructions, and felt his own individual responsibility.

Tory orators and tory editors inform us that there is now a decided reaction in their favor. And why?—because, say they, the people are quiet? And why are they quiet? because, say they, there is no longer an uneasy craving for liberal measures or liberal rulers; the people being satisfied with the prospect of getting back their old and tried friends the Tories! This is a pretty fair specimen of tory truth and logic.

Let us inquire seriously what can be the possible cause or motive of a reaction. Can any one pretend that the Tories seek the repossession of power for the sake of their own proper principles or with the least hope or intention of carrying them out? Can they deny that the leaves and fishes of office are their only object? Virtually they do not deny it. In fact they openly profess themselves ready to be more liberal than the liberals themselves, and that is their sole claim to popular favor. They have dropped the mask of hypocrisy which has been said to be the complement which vice pays to virtue. They do not ask for a change of measures but a change of men.

We call these people Tories—but they have ceased to be entitled to that name, for they have deserted their own losing cause. Ashamed of their old title they now call themselves conservatives, but neither are they strictly entitled even to that appellation. It is quite clear that the tendencies of their old principles were both obstructive and destructive. In the life-and-death struggle between liberalism and toryism in 1832, it was the triumph of the liberal party that preserved the country from a terrible revolution and saved our national institutions by a timely reformation. Were the people quiet before the passing of the Great Reform Bill? Was not the whole kingdom convulsed with discontent? And yet even then—in the midst of the dreadful din and tumult—the old watchwords of the Tories were: "The system works well." "Let us leave well alone." If they had had their will—if their counsels had been followed—would England have been what she now is? It was the obstinate retention and advocacy of old abuses that brought her to the brink of a frightful revolution from which the Great Reform Bill saved her, yet that bill was strenuously opposed by the Tories, who until very lately have opposed all other liberal measures rendered necessary by the progress of society, and the advance of intellect and science. But they have at last been made aware of their own humiliating position—a tory being likened to Dame Partington mopping back the advancing tide of the Atlantic Ocean. They are ashamed of their old title: they desert a losing cause: they oppose not liberal measures but liberal men.

If there really be a reaction, of what nature is it? Does thenation desire to retrace its steps—to go back to that happy state of things, which, according to the old Tories worked so well? Is it confessed that we ought to cancel all those great measures which have been passed during the last thirty years in defiance of toryism?

The only reaction one can discover is within the tory camp itself. There is no reaction outside. They who once scorned or defied the people, are now ready to flatter and promise—cram them—they who once maintained that all liberal

measures were dangerous and ill-judged, now tell the people that if they, the Tories, get again into office, they are ready to do more for them than has ever been done for them by the most liberal government that England has yet known. Are such politicians to be trusted or respected, who for the sake of office are willing to sacrifice their own principles and the supposed interests of the nation—who are like Swiss mercenaries ready to fight under any colors for good pay and pro-vender?

## Notes

## ON PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

"All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players."—*As You Like It*.

## ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA.

MR. BALFE's new three-act opera of "The Puritan's Daughter" was produced here on Saturday last. We are told that it was enthusiastically received by a full house on the first night. We had not the pleasure to be present on its first performance, but on Monday, its second night, we most gladly witnessed its triumphant success; for every Englishman must, or at least ought, to feel an interest in our national music, and wish well to composers, singers, and performers of all kinds who help to show to foreigners that we have some pretensions in the musical drama that do not deserve their scorn. The public patronage, therefore, of our English Opera, whenever it deserves it, is not a matter of taste only, but also of patriotic feeling; for, proud as we justly are of the superiority of our poets and philosophers over those of other nations, we should like, if we could, to boast of the same supremacy in other departments of the Fine Arts. Mr. Balfe has done his best to save us from the humiliation of being indebted to our neighbors for all our good music. His opera is one that the English need not be ashamed of. It is, indeed, a triumph. It is intrinsically a fine lyric drama, and has been produced under every possible advantage. The company at this theatre is a very noble one, and does full justice to the piece. Everything is well arranged, even to the scenery, and dresses, and decorations, and all the stage business under the superintendence of Mr. Leigh Murray.

Miss Louisa Pyne as the *Puritan's Daughter*, perhaps never acted or sung in a more delightful manner. In the emotional passages she thrilled the hearts of the audience with an exquisite combination of musical and dramatic pathos, enchanting both eye and ear with her earnest and graceful gestures, and her lark-like sweetness, strength, and intonation. The soprano ballad in the second act, "How well I recollect the night," was a perfect delicious morceau. The truth and tenderness of the feeling, the delicacy and refinement, the liquid sweetness and silver-toned distinctness of the vocalisation could only be done full justice to by a power of description as perfect as her own musical execution. It was followed by a burst of most earnest applause, and a couple of bouquets were cast at the feet of the triumphant artiste. The ballad of "My father dear! though years whirl by" or as it is called in the advertisements, "A loving father's heart" is also a musical gem, and Mr. Balfe must have been delighted to find it so exquisitely rendered on Monday night by our English Prima Donna, for he was present on the occasion, and was twice called for by the audience.

These two lyrics were the favourites of the evening with the audience generally, but the fair singer, perhaps, achieved her greatest success in the judgment of scientific critics by her execution of the rondo finale "With emotion past all telling." It was wonderfully brilliant. But it rather tickled the ear than touched the heart. Some parts of the music were so difficult, that to borrow a smart saying of Dr. Johnson's, we almost wished it were impossible. However, after such an exhibition of musical skill and science no one could pretend to doubt that Miss Louisa Pyne is quite as able to interest and astonish the most fastidious scientific critic as to fascinate or stir the ears and hearts of the multitude.

Mr. Harrison both acted and sang with his usual success, and to say this is to accord him the highest commendation. Mr. Santley's "Oh would that I had died ere now," was nobly sung, and so also was his "Why should I ermine robes, forsooth," which by the way is excellently written by Mr. Bridgman, the author of the words of the opera. The sentiment is manly, and the style simple and energetic. We regret that we have not space to give more particulars, or we should have been glad to offer our tribute of applause to many other individuals of a most efficient company.

## STRAND THEATRE.

M. Fechter's theatrical career in London has certainly not been an obscure one, however much it may have divided public opinion. He has been a bone of contention to the critics, the subject of conversation and dispute in drawing-rooms and taverns, and has been even ridiculed by his brother actors upon the stage. We see boards in the streets advertising a rival "to the pet Othello in Oxford-street," Mr. Mathews has travestied his speech to the Senate, and now Mr. H. J. Byron has brought out at this theatre a piece called "The Rival Othellos," in which Mr. G. V. Brooke and M. Fechter are made to figure in a style which, though it would be very disagreeable to themselves to witness, is very diverting to the audience.

## THE SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.

This Society commenced their winter season on Friday night last. Exeter Hall was densely crowded. The programme comprised the music written by Mendelssohn for Racine's sacred drama of "Athalie," and the Dettingen *Te Deum*. The performance was a great musical treat. The "Messiah" is announced for the 13th inst.

## THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

This gallery (in Great George-street, Westminster) has re-opened with some fine accessions; amongst them, portraits of Whitfield and John Wesley. It will be recollected that Lord Macaulay was instrumental in getting up this exhibition, and the catalogue was from his own pen, and is highly interesting.

King Victor Emanuel has just nominated Prince Humbert president of the National Rifle Society, and Generals Garibaldi, Cialdini, and d'Angrognà, vice-presidents.



## CHARLES MATHEWS AT HOME.

We are sorry that a press of matter last week compelled us to postpone our notice of this entertainment to the present number. The following remarks refer to the first night's performance only. On that occasion Mr. Charles Mathews did not seem to feel himself quite at home. He was so obviously nervous and uncomfortable, that his own distress was a distress to others. He evidently felt extremely doubtful of the success of his new adventure; and before the close of the performance he expressed a hope that he should be less "nervous" when he next met his friends and patrons. Seated on a chair near the footlights, he commenced his story in a timid and awkward manner, and, indeed, throughout the evening must have seemed to strangers a comparatively poor actor—a mere shame-faced histrionic novice—that is, while telling his own tale in his own person; but the moment he assumed another character he appeared quite another person, forgetting everything but his new part, and acting with great ease and truth and spirit. We do not wonder at his want of self-confidence when speaking in his own proper person, conscious as he must have been that the egotism of his entertainment was in rather questionable taste, or might be so regarded by many of his audience, if not by the public generally. And, indeed, we must confess that our own opinion is decidedly condemnatory of his tedious revelations of his own speculations and failures, and difficulties and duns and humiliations; and it cannot be denied that the purely egotistical portion of his "At Home" was dull and distasteful. We know not to whom we are to attribute the authorship of his text, but it certainly wanted life and piquancy. His celebrated father's "At Home" were written, we believe, by Horace Smith, one of the well-known authors of "The Rejected Addresses." They sparkled with wit; and the elder Mathews gave every joke its full effect. Mathews the younger, for so we must call him, though he is nearly sixty years of age, is about as inferior to what his father was as a mimic, as Charles Keen is to what Edmund Keen was as a tragedian. But both the living Mathews and the living Keen are men of no common mark. We are old enough to remember Edmund Keen's *Othello*, and "the old Scotchwoman" of the elder Mathews, who was not only a first-rate mimic, but a clever ventriloquist, and his ventriloquism often enabled him to give prodigious effect to his truly life-like personations. We believe Mathews the younger has not the faculty or accomplishment, yet in two or three of his parts he disguised his natural voice well, and reminded us very pleasantly indeed of his gifted father. His Italian Street Preacher, and *Rinaldo la Napolitana* were most admirably characteristic, though the foreign language somewhat lessened the effect of such truthful representations, as far as concerned at least three-fourths of the audience. Mr. Mathews was capably supported by his lady, who exhibited more self-possession than her husband, and acted her several parts with great spirit and perfect truthfulness. In the course of the evening Mr. Mathews gave a caricature of M. Fechter's address to the Senate in the part of *Othello*, and alluded to that actor's performance of our national plays "in broken English." It was highly amusing; but perhaps this ridicule of a fellow-actor and a foreigner was in as questionable taste as his own egotisms on matters that ought to have been buried in oblivion—or, at least, kept for the ears of private friends, or preserved for his biographer. The entertainment, taken altogether, was a very delightful one, was diversified with a succession of very beautiful scenic representations, and was illustrative of the actor's foreign travel. The house was crowded. This was to be expected on a first night; but Mr. Mathews aims at prolonged success, and wishes to please all his auditors, he must greatly curtail the personal narrative. He is so great a public favourite as a light comedian (and most deservedly so), that we should be extremely sorry if anything we have said by way of objection should keep one lover of amusement from his *At Home*; but we are nothing if not honest, and we cannot be induced to applaud outwardly that which we must inwardly condemn. If Mr. Mathews will but retrench the personal narrative, which affords him so few opportunities to display his best powers, and will introduce a few more English or American personations, which are so much better appreciated here than Continental characters with a foreign language, he will assuredly have a crowded house for many months to come. We heartily wish him such success. The scene of the "Tarantella Napolitana," or Neapolitan dance, by Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, is given by our Artist in another part of this paper. Both the dances exhibited grace, spirit, and skill in this part of the evening's entertainment, and certainly Mr. Mathews carried his years as lightly as any other man could do of less than half his age. He looked as if some enchantress had restored his youth.

## ROBIN'S SOIREES FANTASTIQUES.

Monsieur Robin, the French Wizard, continues to astonish and delight his audiences at the Egyptian Hall with feats that, in a mysterious age and country, would be attributed to supernatural power, either satanic or divine. But the days of miracles are over—at least, for civilised Europe; and we are now content to admit that an individual may perform wonders that surpass all ordinary comprehension, and yet be no inspired agent of either the Deity or the devil. M. Robin's tricks are performed with infinite grace and facility. He has the art to hide his art. One of his happiest performances consists in borrowing a number of rings from the spectators, and flinging them in a heap at an artificial tree. At once every ring but one finds a place in the heart of a blossom. The missing ring is then called for, when a little winged Cupid makes his way out of the tree, bearing it upon his finger. The evening's entertainment is closed with some most beautiful and instructive scientific experiments. We recommend our young readers especially to visit the Egyptian Hall without delay. There are morning performances on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The budget of the city of Berlin amounts to nearly four millions of thalers (31,750,000 marks). The budgets of twenty-four sovereign states out of thirty-six in the Germanic Confederation are less than that of the Prussian capital.

An idea of the immense strength now wielded by the Government may be gathered from the fact that the volunteer force now in the field numbers fully 480,000 men—having but 20,000 more to be recruited to reach the number authorized by Congress.—*New York Times*.

## Literature.

"Of the things which man can do or make here below, by far the most momentous, wonderful, and worthy, are the things we call Books."—T. CARLYLE.

Miscellaneous Poems. By JOHN CRITCHLEY PRINCE. Author of "Hours with the Muses," &c. Manchester: John Heywood.

THERE is some cleverness and much good feeling in this little book, which a century ago might have won for the author a name in literature. But so many merely clever books are now published that none but works of high and rare genius have any chance of attracting or retaining much general notice. Authorship is so common, that to have written a book is no longer a distinction, just as in these days of universal locomotion a traveller is no longer a lion. The night has quite passed away in which the most insignificant stars were visible, when even the Pomefrats and Sprats twinkled conspicuously. "The mob of gentlemen who write with ease" must limit their ambition to the domestic circle. They may print their volumes, indeed, at "the request of friends," but they can hardly be said to publish them. The printed tomes remain "as good as manuscript." If any writer now wakes in the morning to find himself famous, he must be a soul of great mark and likelihood. No mere Sprats and Pomefrats—no, nor spirits fifty times more richly gifted—will ever again wake to so pleasant a surprise. Knowledge of all sorts is now spreading like wildfire over the earth, and millions are all aglow with such an earnest activity of intellectual life as the human race has never felt before. There is a very creditable display of taste and feeling and refinement in this little collection of poems, but there is not sufficient energy and originality to give vitality to verse in such days as these.

## VOLUNTEER MOVEMENTS.

On Saturday the annual distribution of the prizes to the successful competitors of the Queen's (Westminster) Corps took place in Westminster Hall. The prizes, which were very numerous, and of considerable value, were presented by Lady Constance Grosvenor, the wife of the colonel of the regiment. Her ladyship delivered a brief but graceful speech.

There was also another interesting volunteer event on Saturday—the second annual inspection, by Colonel M'Murdo, of the Inns of Court Rifles. They executed their movements in a manner which extorted a high eulogy from the inspecting officer.

A public meeting was held on Monday evening in the lecture hall of Taylor's Depository, St. George's-road, Southwark, to further promote the objects and interests of the regiment of Surrey Engineer Volunteers. Mr. A. H. Layard M.P., occupied the chair.

The distribution of prizes to the successful competitors of the 37th Middlesex (G.G.B.) Rifles, took place on Monday evening in the school-room, Endell-street, Bloomsbury.

Prizes were presented on Monday night in Westminster Hall by Earl de Grey to the successful marksmen during the season of the 19th Middlesex Rifles. This corps originated in the Working Men's College, and now consists of ten companies, numbering 750 men, under the command of Col. Bathurst. There were about 500 men in attendance at the ceremony. They arrived at half-past eight o'clock, accompanied by their band, and halted at the foot of the steps at the end of the hall. They formed three sides of a square, and the fourth side was occupied by a table, at which Earl de Grey and the Countess de Grey sat, and on which were displayed the prizes awarded for distribution. On the arrival of Lord and Lady de Grey the regiment presented arms. Afterwards the ceremony of presenting the prizes took place.

The contest for possession of the Prince of Wales's cup virtually commenced last week among the members of the Cambridge University Rifle Corps, with a view to the selection of six gentlemen as final competitors. The trial contest went on at intervals until it resulted in the following gentlemen being chosen, they having made the highest scores:—Mr. Ross (Trinity), champion of Scotland, and ex-champion of England; Mr. Peterkin (Emanuel); Mr. Stratton (Trinity); Mr. Gordon (Trinity); Mr. Marden (John's); and Mr. Guinness (John's). On Monday these gentlemen shot for the final contest; the scores at the close were declared to be as under:—

	200	300	500	600		200	300	500	600
Ross.....	17	21	12	9	Gordon.....	13	11	5	6
Peterkin..	22	15	7	7	Marden....	15	7	3	3
Stratton..	16	12	11	8	Guinness..	14	11	6	7

Mr Ross was, therefore, declared the winner.

## LONDON SHOP ARCHITECTURE.

EVERY Englishman ought to feel a national pride in the improvement of our streets, however little he might be disposed to endure a system of taxation for that purpose. But our architectural improvements are not, generally speaking, like those of the French, at the cost of the State. In most cases ours are the result of private enterprise. Even Waterloo bridge, which Canova deemed the finest structure of its kind in the world, and which M. Dupin pronounced worthy of Sesostris and the Caesars, was the work of a private company. Every one who has lately passed through the streets of this great city must have observed a growing ambition amongst our traders to vie with each other in the elegance and magnificence of their houses of business. They are thus raising the character of our streets. Even at the corner of Aldgate and the Minories, a quarter of the city by no means remarkable for refinement in the arts, there is a most spacious and lofty edifice, belonging to the well-known firm of E. Moses and Son, that is a most noble specimen of shop architecture, and an example of what may be expected from our largest and wealthiest traders, if the present taste for architectural ornamentation should be properly encouraged. Our principal purpose, in the present notice, is not to dwell on shop architecture generally, but to record a visit that we lately paid to a branch house of the same firm in New Oxford-street, for the purpose of inspecting an ingenious novelty in the form of a large and beautiful revolving window of an octagonal form. It presents to the street passenger the appearance of a quadrangular plate-glass window, with elegant intercolumniations. The pavement in front is inlaid with encaustic tiles, and the two piers are fitted with silvered plate-glass which doubles or

continues the quadrangular colonnade. The revolving glass room—if such it may be called—presents a continually changing aspect as it passes the shop frontage. The whole has a very novel and splendid effect, especially as the various embellishments are peculiarly rich and fanciful, but a correct idea of an ingenious mechanical contrivance of this nature is not easily conveyed by mere description, and must be seen to be appreciated. As far as the spectator can observe, the window seems to realize the conception of "perpetual motion," and hurrying crowds suddenly stop to contemplate it. On going up stairs on the same premises we found a sight almost as interesting as the revolving window. The ceiling of a noble room is of plate glass, and on looking up to it a man might fancy himself with the antipodes, for the street, reflected in the wide mirror, looks like a strange sort of roof on which men and women are walking fly-like. Feet are uppermost, heads downward, and bodies pendulous. The carriages and horses are in a correspondent condition, and as all are rapidly moving to and fro, it is like quite another world or the realisation of a fairy tale.

## THE CATASTROPHE IN EDINBURGH.

DURING the past week search had been kept up for the bodies of David Skirving, cabinet maker, and his wife and daughter, who were all along suspected to be in the ruins, though, from no trace of any of them up to that time, the hope began to be entertained that they had been from home at the moment of the disaster. Shortly, however, after remaining work at ten o'clock on Thursday morning, the workmen, on pulling away a piece of flooring immediately under the house occupied by the Skirvings, came upon the body of a woman. It was removed to the police-office, and was shortly afterwards identified by a brother-in-law as the body of Mary Skirving, about twenty-four years of age, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Skirving. Near the same part of the ruins there was discovered a small box which, among other articles, contained the certificate of the marriage of David Skirving, cabinet-maker, Annfield, near Newhaven, and Margaret Bain Skirving, Newhaven, dated October, 1838. About 11.20 on Thursday night, in the north-east corner of the building, about nine feet from the back wall, and four feet below the level of the shop floor, two bodies were found together on a bed partly covered with the bed-clothes. They were removed to the police-office; and, though identification was difficult under the circumstances, no doubt was felt that they were the bodies of David and Mrs. Skirving.

The whole of Friday and Saturday morning, up to about three o'clock, was occupied in the work of clearing the cellars of debris mingled with the goods of Mr. Cairns and Messrs. Brown, with which they were filled. About three o'clock on Saturday morning, the whole of the rubbish and other contents of the cellars having been removed, the labour of the excavators, which has been continued night and day without interruption since the first of the catastrophe, partially ceased, there being no further likelihood or expectation that any more dead bodies would be found in the ruins. About nine o'clock on Friday morning the workmen, on raising a me floor, discovered on a shelf in an open press partly filled with bottles, a small black and white dog. The poor animal was still alive, but appeared to be in the last state of exhaustion and starvation. It was, however, got out, and by good treatment soon recovered. The appearance of the yawning cellars, with the jagged walls rising gaunt and bare above them, is painfully gloomy and desolate, and the feeling of desolation is increased instead of diminished by the dimensions of each room and dwelling being mapped out upon the walls, as far as they remain standing, and by the presence of a few household articles which still hang upon them. The total number of dead bodies taken out of the ruins now amounts to thirty-three, which, with the two who died in the infancy, makes the total number killed thirty-five. The whole of the bodies, except that of a young woman, have been identified; but as Isabella Mackay, a young woman of about twenty-six years of age, is the only one of those believed to have perished in the ruins who has not been accounted for, it is believed that the body referred to was hers.

Our engraving, on page 132, gives a good impression of the state of the building immediately after the catastrophe.

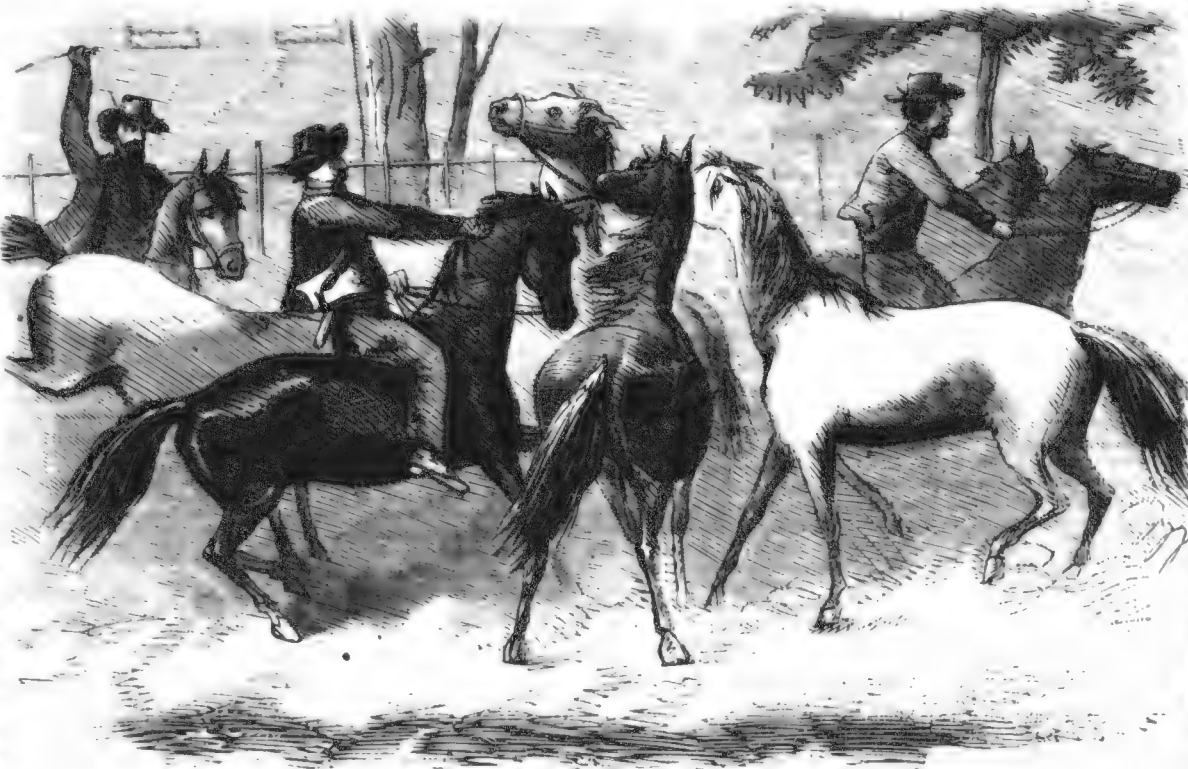
A HORRIBLE ITALIAN MURDER.—A Turin letter reporting the trial of an extraordinary murderer, Antonio Boggia, a street porter now under trial at Milan, thus describes him:—"A little man, about 65 years of age, with venerable gray hair, carefully shaved down on the temples and back of the head, an easy cheerfulness of countenance, an imperturbable calmness of speech, a spotless white neckcloth; the whole outward man would lead you to look upon him as a poor aged wight brought into difficulty by some mistake, or in consequence of some deep-laid calumny. The President asks him by what circumstances he was led to do away with his last victim, the woman Perocchio, 66 years old, who had welcomed him to her house with the most perfect trust. Boggia begins by rubbing his hand, takes his handkerchief out of his pocket, wipes his mouth; then pulls out his snuff-box, takes a good pinch; and, without a wink of the eye, no faltering of the voice, without a glimpse of remorse or compunction, he thus tells his atrocious tale.—'What can I say to you, my Lord President? We were there, all alone; the old woman smiled; a whim or inspiration came upon me. I took up my hatchet and let it go at her head with so good an aim that she did not utter one cry; she was knocked down instantly, and died quite easy. When she lay on the ground, stretched out, I sat down for a quarter of an hour looking at her, and as I looked a fit of laughter seized me. I then went out for a little air, and came back to sleep. On the morrow I cut off the woman's legs, to be able to put her in my basket, (a kind of large basket, with handles, used by street-porters in Italy to carry burdens on their shoulders) to make it one job only as I carried her to my cellar. When I had her in my cellar I dug a goodly grave (una brava fossa) along the wall, took out the pieces of the old woman, laid them in the grave very nicely, stretched out at full length, and there was an end to it. "And Ribbone! What of Ribbone?" asked the court. This Ribbone was an old friend of Boggia's; he lived in the same house—a good man, fond of Boggia's children, who patted them on the head, bought them penny toys, took them out for a walk, and was quite intimate with the family. Boggia asked his friend for the loan of 20 lire. Ribbone promised to try to get them, but Boggia's impatience got the better of him. He found some pretext to decoy his poor friend into the cellar, asked him to look for something he had dropped on the ground, and as the other stooped he was over him with his formidable hatchet which he had secreted under his cloak, and with one stroke levelled him, stone dead, on the ground. "But why did you kill him?" "Simply because he did not procure me the 20 lire I wanted." On another occasion, after killing one Mazza, "he went out of his cellar for a little air," as he said, and walked along the canals to see the boats loading; then came back at night, and dug the usual grave. But the grave was not long enough. He doubled up the corpse as he best could, and left it to keep company with the other victim. The trial was adjourned.

SUICIDE.—INTERESTING TO SURGEONS.—On Tuesday, Mr. Herford, city coroner, held an inquest upon a young man, named Robert Turner, late of 14, Stow-street, Upper Renshaw-street, Hulme, who had committed suicide by shooting himself, and whom the jury pronounced "insane" when he committed the rash act. The strange part of the story is, that the man was shot without any external marks of violence being visible. The pistol was not loaded with ball; but, after placing the powder in the weapon, the deceased inserted in the muzzle the pistol key, which had a loop at one end. The discharge of the powder burnt the clothes covering the heart, but the missile only made a slight mark on the flesh, without breaking the skin. Dr. J. D. Ward was sent for and went immediately after the occurrence, but the man was dead before he arrived. A post mortem examination by Dr. Ward showed that through the skin was not broken, the walls of the chest were perforated between the fifth and sixth ribs; and although the pericardium, or bag containing the heart, was intact, the left ventricle of the heart itself was ruptured, and the pericardium filled with blood.—*Manchester Examiner*.



# THE AMERICAN WAR.—BRINGING HORSES INTO THE FEDERAL CAMP.

The engraving on this page furnishes a graphic representation of a common incident in the Federal camp. The country is, from time to time, scourged for animals for military purposes, and our illustration represents the arrival of a convoy with a number of these high mettled steeds, for cavalry purposes. At first the Federal army was very deficient in cavalry, but this arm of the service has been gradually strengthened of late, and it now bears a fair proportion to its infantry and artillery. At the present time the Federal Government has about half a million of men in arms, irrespective of the navy, and the Confederates nearly as many more. A million of men in arms in a country that but a few years ago had less than twelve thousand of a military force is a most astounding fact.



THE AMERICAN WAR.—BRINGING HORSES INTO THE FEDERAL CAMP.

## THE LATE COL. E. D. BAKER, U. S. SENATOR FOR OREGON.

This gallant officer met his death in the recent unfortunate Leesburgh affair when charging the Confederates at the head of his men. He was born in England, and emigrated when he was only four years of age, with his parents and a younger brother, to America. They settled in Philadelphia, in which city the subject of our present sketch was educated. He was apprenticed to a weaver when very young, and the loom is now standing where he worked for several years with the steady alacrity characteristic of him. The death of his parents leaving him his own master, he, with his brother, emigrated to Illinois. He was then in his 20th year, possess-

ing a good address, great sagacity, a fair education, and correct principles. With that unaccountable infatuation which possesses so many of our young men, he devoted himself to the law, and studied with such assiduity that he soon became a prominent member of the Illinois Bar. This naturally introduced him to politics, and he had so gained upon the popular will that he was sent to the Legislature, of which he remained for eight years an able and influential member. When the Black Hawk war broke out he offered his services, and went through his first campaign with Mr. Lincoln, whose acquaintance he had made some time before in a lawsuit, where he was the victor. After his return from the Black Hawk campaign, he was sent to Congress, and was fulfilling his duties there when the

took his seat in Washington amid the congratulations of his friends.

When the present conflict became a settled fact, he threw himself heartily into the cause. His speech at the great Union meeting in Washing-square must be fresh in the readers' minds. He raised a regiment and subsequently a brigade, and was appointed to a Brigadier-General's position, but he preferred to remain Colonel of his favorite California regiment. He was killed at the battle of Leesburg, on the 21st of October. In person Senator Baker was of medium size, and very active. His face was handsome and intelligent. His manners courteous, with a slight dash of the peremptory. Below will be found an engraving of the above incident.

Mexican war commenced. He was elected Colonel of one of the seven regiments sent by Illinois, a distinction missed by President Lincoln. He fought bravely through the war, and was so severely wounded at the Rio Grande, that his life was despaired of. He, however, recovered, and after a brief visit to Washington, returned to the seat of war.

When peace was established he undertook to furnish men for the Panama Railroad, which he accomplished, but came back to New York shattered in health. Having regained his strength he went to California, and soon became the first legal practitioner there. His success was remarkable even for that rapid region, and he soon became the leader of the Republican party on the Pacific side. He was a firm friend of Senator Broderick, and his eulogy over his body was full of good feeling eloquently expressed.

In 1859 he went to Oregon and settled in Salem. He was chosen Senator for that State in September, 1860, and



THE AMERICAN WAR.—BATTLE OF LEESBURG, AND DEATH OF COLONEL E. D. BAKER.



## LADY ELFRIDA'S POWER.

## CHAPTER XVII.

MISS FALCONBRIDGE'S NARRATIVE.

May 15.—The shock of being told by Mr. Hargraves that Sir Jeffrey Pelton was being slowly poisoned was so great, that I believe I had for some moments no consciousness of things passing about me. So far our misfortunes had appeared passive, and were too lamentably easy to be accounted for. I looked upon them as the visitation of God, and with more or less meekness bowed my head. But here was active mischief, and for a few moments, I admit, I was overwhelmed—for a few moments I had fallen back into my old dependent life, and wanted some one to rely upon, but the weakness, for I know I must call it by that name, soon passed away, and I once more became self-reliant, and even desirous of action—of doing something, I knew not what, in order to contend with the unseen enemy.

I had no doubt of Mr. Hargrave's words. It is a most extraordinary truth that not for one moment did I mistrust his statement. I accepted it as one does the earnest words of a candid, deeply-moved child. I felt they were the truth. It being near a fortnight since Mr. Hargraves made this communication, it is difficult distinctly to remember the exact answer I made him, or the order of immediate events, absorbed as that answer, and those events were in the terrible thought of Sir Jeffrey's position; but I think I said, after a few incoherent expressions, "What am I to do, Mr. Hargraves?"

I was quite sure Mr. Hargraves had spoken as he had, because he knew I was wanted for some purpose. Mr. Hargraves was too considerate a man to shock anybody with such horrible information as that he gave me, without having any further reason beyond that of morbid confidence and love of the terrible.

"You must come to Pelton House," he said, and I remember that he smiled as he spoke, in order to reassure me, though at the same time I marked the corners of his mouth twitching in pain.

"For what reason?" I asked.

He came up to me, and taking my hand, he answered, "Constance, don't suppose that I have a bad opinion of all men, because the necessity of the case causes me at the present moment to mistrust every soul about the person of my old friend Sir Jeffrey. I know the majority of men are fairly honest, but it is a mistake when suspicion is circled round a number of men to trust one of them. I know that in all probability there is only one person attempting Sir Jeffrey Pelton's life, but that person is in the household, and till he or she is found out, all the household must be equally suspected. You see I firmly believe all but one to be innocent;—till I make the discovery of the criminal—and this I will achieve—I must suppose each man or woman I see to be the guilty creature."

"I am quite impatient to know," I returned, "what I am to do."

"Constance," Mr. Hargraves answered, in a grave, sweet

voice, "I am going to talk to you as though you were a man, and not a polished, sensitive lady."

I colored, I know, at this kind compliment, though the next moment I was ashamed of myself for being so selfish. He continued:—

"The attempt slowly to poison Sir Jeffrey having commenced before you begin the duties I know you will perform, it is very clear *you* (with a smile) can have no hand in the crime. Then I want that hand (here he took it) to help me find out the enemy. He is in the house—we must find him—or her, if this poisoner is a woman."

"A woman!" I said, in a shocked voice.

"My dear child," he returned, gravely, "I am afraid the history of the world tells us there have been quite as many female poisoners as male—if not, indeed, many more."

I suppose I must have looked humiliated, for he immediately added:—

"But do not forget that poisoning is the mode which is most available to women who desire to commit murder—this would account for the great number of female poisoners. Poison does not require bodily strength for its administration. You see the argument, do you not?"

I suppose I looked grateful, for I saw Mr. Hargrave's face light up.

"But why are we talking so calmly here, Mr. Hargrave? Why do we not start for Pelton?" I said, impetuously.

"Why," he returned, "I am talking calmly and like a book, so to speak, because I want you to consider your part in this affair just as though you were writing imaginary circumstances



MR. CHARLES MATHEWS "AT HOME."—SEE PAGE 139.

that diary of yours. You must try and act in this business as though you were playing a game of chess—we have clever opponents."

"Who are they?"

"I do not know," Mr. Hargraves returned, *I thought a little*

boldly. "Who do you think they are?" I asked in my impetuous

man's way.

Mr. Hargraves started back as though I had struck him.

"God forbid," he replied, "that I should name any man or

woman. I suspect only, Constance; think for a moment and

you will be sorry you asked such a question."

"I did think for a moment, and then I did feel that had he

mentioned a name I should have felt that the being thus

pointed out was the guilty person. "You are right, Mr.

Hargraves," I answered, "you always do seem right. It was

my love for Sir Jeffrey, and perhaps some curiosity led me

away. But—do, do tell me, without using names, why you

think Sir Jeffrey is being slowly assassinated."

The answer Mr. Hargraves gave me was so involved that I

did not comprehend it at once. But during many following

days we so frequently conversed on the same subject that I

am now quite able to put it upon paper. And I cannot help

marking here how thoroughly Mr. Hargraves, within five

minutes of announcing to me the danger Sir Jeffrey was

running, had succeeded in causing me to meet the case with

a calmness and business-like manner, which would have

appeared to me, unaided by his great common-sense, as cold

hearted and cruel in the extreme.

He said—or in words to a similar effect—"Murder, I have

always considered, and always shall consider, must, to be

murder, exhibit great construction, and greater cautiousness

on the part of the murderer. Real murder demands that the

murderer should have a *cause* to murder, no matter of what

kind, and that he should so carry out his plans that there

are more or less chances of the crime never being detected.

If the crime is barren of the construction of *cause* for the

taking away of human life, and barren of provision to escape

the social consequences of murder, then it, in my opinion,

resolves itself into homicide committed in some one of the more,

or in all probability less, distinguishable developments of in-

sanity. For instance, if a man shoots another on the first

floor of a house in which he only rents that first floor, the act

cannot be called murder, because as the first construction of

concealment of the body is in most cases *brutal* murder, it

is clear that if the homicide has no means of attempting

burial, his deed is utterly wanting in that construction upon

which depends his salvation from the gallows. On the other

hand if a murderer in thought hires a house, digs a grave on

the ground floor, and then inviting his victim shoots him and

completes his constructed crime by *burying* the body, here I

find the *murder* to be complete and indisputable.

"Now, in looking at Sir Jeffrey's case, what do you and I

find? That he is being *carefully* assassinated—do not start,

no one will go near him till you and I are at his bedside.

Being carefully assassinated, we come to the conclusion that

the would-be murderer, for we will find him, Constance, is a

true would-be murderer, because he has constructed the

means of preserving himself from detection. Now, as to

cause—cause may be revenge, interest, or compulsion. Sir

Jeffrey may have injured some human being, who, in thus

revenging himself or herself—may be man or woman; again,

it may be interest, whereby the death of the baronet would

result in benefit to the poisoner; and, lastly, it may be com-

pulsion, as, for instance, a man being compelled, as the mem-

ber of a secret society, to do its bidding.

"For my part I totally set aside the supposition that the

attempted murder is one of *compulsion*. Secret assassin

societies do not flourish to any great extent in England,

except, perhaps, amongst the refugee classes. Then as to the

cause being one of revenge, I am disinclined to suppose that

Sir Jeffrey Pelton has ever given an unpardonable offence.



He is very rough and cruel in his speech sometimes, but his acts belie his words, and it is the former, not the latter, upon which revenge is founded.

"Yes—I do arrive at the conclusion that this attempt at murder is one of interest. You start—do not suppose that by this admission that I have greatly narrowed the circle of suspects. By no means. The motive to murder for interest may be very slight. For instance, suppose the case of a debt-laden groom, half mad with drink and despair, who is threatened with a jail and loss of situation thereby, and who knows that he is down in his master's will for £50—this under certain circumstances would be motive sufficient to induce murder. This is no chimera—the crime of murder has been consummated over and over again for an advantage infinitely less than fifty pounds. Nor do I mean the highway murder of a ruffian with a bludgeon and murderous-looking hand—I mean the calm constructive murder of our day and our domestic England.

"It is true that Sir Jeffrey has made no will, and that therefore the inference is that the servants of the household knowing their gain by his continued life is certain—their gain by his death infinitely doubtful, are far more desirous to see him in continued health, than to hear of his death.

"Then we come to consider who would really benefit, by the real state of matters by his death—these are, Constance, Mr. Juan Cintos, and Sir Harold Anwold. Do not start; I said, when I began this confidence, God forbid I should suspect any man or woman by name. I say so now. I merely mention those two gentlemen because it is a fact that one of them must benefit immensely by Sir Jeffrey's death—immensely. One of them must be the heir—which I know not, I am no lawyer—but I am curious to know how aliens, or foreigners, stand with relation to such property in England. I am told there are difficulties in such questions, and it must not be forgotten that if I am told—any other man may be—for instance, Sir Harold himself.

"You now see the position of the entire matter as well as I do," Mr. Hargraves concluded, "the simple facts are, and stated in so many words their narration seem ridiculous—that 'Sir Jeffrey is being slowly poisoned, and that somebody must be the poisoner.' I suspect no one—and I suspect all. Come with me, Constance, and help me to save my old friend. A woman's hand and watchfulness is necessary—and I can trust no one in Sir Jeffrey's house—can rely upon no one more thoroughly than on you."

I have read the above entry, and am puzzled to believe I have written it—for the statement does not seem that of a woman. Nor is it. The page is but the writing of a lesson Mr. Hargraves taught me. They are almost his own words as they followed each other; and so I have put them on paper—and I am proud to see them there.

Of course I was ready to start with Mr. Hargraves at once; only one difficulty stared me in the face. I did not wish to leave my mother. I spoke to Mr. Hargrave on this subject, of course. He said he would speak with me to mama.

My mother's face lighted up with a beautiful look almost immediately after Mr. Hargraves entered the room, and she immediately began to chat in her old pleasant way. She appreciates Mr. Hargraves' frank way of meeting her. Mama, as I have said, seems to be aware of her calamity without being able to analyse it; and she is strangely alive to the indignity of the patronage which the few who approach her more or less display. For instance, she will not see our old village doctor, Evan Jones. Nor do I wonder at it. He spoke to her as though to a child. I can comprehend there is nothing more unpleasant either to a sick person, or one in mama's unhappy position, than to be patronised and soothed by those who speak to them. Why, I have even noticed our girl Fanny patronise mama in speaking to her. Fanny, the stupidest girl I ever approached, and who never could learn to read—much less write.

Yes, Mr. Hargrave meets mama with such admirable presence of mind, and kind common-sense, that more sympathy naturally seems to exist between them than between mama and myself. I am willing to admit this because Mr. Hargraves is my rival. I would admit it of no other person.

It was astonishing with what rapid willingness mama fell in with Mr. Hargrave's proposal. He wanted me at Pelton for a few days to cheer Sir Jeffrey, who was poorly. My mother at once answered that I had better start directly, and in her old way said that she would tell "our people" to get ready.

Within half an hour I and Mr. Hargraves had left Ravelin. Mama was very happy and cheerful when I said good-bye to her, and when Mr. Hargraves entered her room, of course I promised to ride over every day and give her a quick kiss.

She was at the drawing-room window as we drove down the park-road, and till the distance shut out her dear face I saw it smiling and cheerful.

I was not prepared for the change in Sir Jeffrey Pelton. He looked as though he had been suffering very many weeks. He was lying on a couch when I entered the room, and he put out his hands cheerily when I went up to him; but I felt their grasp had relaxed in their strength. My uncle was in the habit of shaking hands so heartily that some people dreaded the operation. I remember when I was a mere girl (it seems years instead of weeks ago) that I would slip off my rings when I knew Sir Jeffrey was at the door, in order to avoid the pain of having them crushed into my flesh by his hearty greeting. I took his hand as he lay on the sofa, and had I worn rings (which I have not done for a long time now, it seems to me) I am quite sure they would not have hurt me while my hand rested in his broad palm.

"A little shaky," he said; "can't tell what's the matter with me. Never used to be ill; am confounded ill now."

Mr. Juan Cintos, whom I suppose I should call my cousin, was sitting at a little table near Sir Jeffrey, and writing letters.

As he spoke he leant towards the little table before him, and wrote an address upon an envelope, then he wetted the stamp in the usual manner, with his tongue, and fixed it on the letter.

"You see, Constance," my uncle said, after asking after my mother: "I must do something, or I should go a mad man—; but that's nothing to do with it. You see Juan here can write my letters for me, and in a devilish neat hand; but the name and addresses get over him, so I do that part of the business."

I said a few words to Juan; I know not what, for we had not shown very much liking for each other, and then I said, "What a mass of letters, uncle." There were about fifty lying in a heap, ready for the post.

"Yes," he returned, "all about horses, and betting. Oh, yes, you can bet by post, and when you're lying sick on a sofa, with a young secretary writing for you."

I saw the kind loving look Sir Jeffrey wore on his face as he looked over the heap of letters at the young Spanish gentleman, and I felt glad to think that, perhaps, the nephew was gradually taking the place of the son. All idea, if any had existed in my mind, of Juan being in any way connected with the poisoning of Sir Jeffrey, had passed away. Indeed, Mr. Hargraves not being present, I grieve to say I began to think that he was, perhaps, wrong in his suspicions, and that my uncle's attack was a natural complaint.

"No; Juan can't spell Willoughby, for instance; or Colquhoun, so I write the addresses and finish them off. I think I shall make a ton of money this year, Constance; there trot along to Mrs. Mason, and let Juan and I finish our letters;" and I left the room, promising soon to return.

I heard Sir Jeffrey say to Juan; "Now, sec. (short I suppose for secretary), are you ready to fire away?"

"Yes," I heard Juan answer, and I think I never heard the word so musically uttered; it seemed as though the sound of an Æolian harp.

It was impossible to associate Mrs. Mason, the housekeeper, with a murderous idea. The widow of a poor clergyman, as so many of her class are, she was almost as much a lady as mama, and all human angry passion seemed past away from that grave face framed in gray hair.

She was speaking anxiously of Sir Jeffrey's illness and minutely describing to me, in the manner so frequent with elderly people, the nature of Sir Jeffrey's attack, and deploring with genuine grief, the apparent agony he endured when a paroxysm overcame him, when Mr. Hargraves knocked at the door. I saw, in a moment, that he had no suspicion of the housekeeper.

Mr. Hargraves immediately went to the very reason of his visit, and acquainted Mrs. Mason that, as far as practicable, I should be my uncle's nurse till he was himself again. I thought Mrs. Mason seemed a little hurt, but she readily yielded her post, and at once began organising a system of "attentions," as she called waiting on Sir Jeffrey.

We had not sat beyond ten minutes when the professional nurse who had been had up from the village to assist Mrs. Mason, came streaming into the room, tumbling over herself, so to speak, in her frightened eagerness. "Moom, moom!" said she—"Sir Jeffrey be took wondrous woose to be sure; ah cannot tell whatever ails on."

Mrs. Mason and I immediately followed the nurse to the room in which I had left the baronet; Juan was not there. He had gone, the nurse afterwards told me, to post the letters himself—a thing which he chose very frequently to do.

My poor dear uncle was terrible to look upon. His forehead was damp with the frightful agony he was enduring.

"I shall never be able to stand this kind of thing much longer," he gasped to Mr. Hargraves. "I feel it will soon be all over with me."

"Now look here, Pelton, I'm going to take you in hand. You have had your way all the while you've been ill. You've done yourself no good. Now I'm going to have mine."

The baronet smiled, though through paroxysm.

"Now, I believe," continued Mr. Hargraves, "you've taken something that does not agree with you? First, you must promise me to put yourself entirely in Miss Falconbridge's hands, agreeing to eat or drink nothing which is offered you by any one but her."

"One would fancy I was being poisoned, Hargraves, to hear you talk," said Sir Jeffrey, weakly wiping his forehead. "I promise."

"Bet you won't keep your promise," said Hargraves.

"Bet I will," said the baronet, with some emphasis.

Mr. Hargraves smiled.

"Ah," said he, "now you've betted on the event, I'm sure of you. Mind, nor sup nor bite, as they say in these parts, except from Constance here."

During four entire days, I am quite sure my uncle kept his promise—he took food and drink only from my hands. I and Mrs. Mason alone watched him, the nurse from the village having been sent back to it. Mr. Hargraves obtained the services of a great doctor from York (not either of those terrible gentlemen who condemned mama), and this doctor admitted that the symptoms were certainly those of the action of some poisonous substance.

Before leaving, he directed Mr. Hargraves to forward him portions of all the food and drink Sir Jeffrey took, and promised to return at the end of the week, if there was no necessity to be with us again before that time. We sent regularly portions of everything Sir Jeffrey eat—every liquor he drank; and we had no visit from the doctor at an earlier date than that which he himself had fixed.

He arrived, at the end of the week, as he said, to find Sir Jeffrey suffering from a yet more terrible paroxysm than any he had yet endured.

Sir Jeffrey had been mending rapidly from the day of my arrival till the Saturday morning when the doctor paid his second visit. Sir Jeffrey being a strong man, these unaccountable attacks were soon recovered; and on the Saturday morning he was so much better that he announced his intention of "fetching up his correspondence," as he said, in reference to a quantity of letters, which I knew chiefly related to horse-racing matters, and which lay in a great heap on his writing table.

I declare that as usual Mrs. Mason and I had partly eaten and drunk of the breakfast prepared for Sir Jeffrey. He eat and drank very little, less than either I or the housekeeper, and though we felt no bad effects of that meal, at midday my uncle was perfectly prostrate. Dr. Aspinwall immediately asked my uncle what he had been eating. Sir Jeffrey answered, nothing since breakfast, and this statement he maintained. As I have said he appeared infinitely stronger and healthier than he had been all the week, after his breakfast on this Saturday morning, and yet by twelve he was once more in an agony. He had sat down to his letters—dictating to Juan, and directing and completing those his nephew, who wrote very rapidly, had finished, and had continued at this work till we were called to his assistance by Juan himself.

There was a jug of barley-water standing on the table, and, seeing it, Dr. Aspinwall said, "have you been drinking any of this barley-water, Sir Jeffrey?"

"No," my uncle returned petulantly, "or I should have lost

my bet with you, Hargraves—Juan has been drinking it, I believe."

"Yes," said my cousin.

Dr. Aspinwall, Mr. Hargraves and I had a consultation that morning, at which Juan desired to be present, but Dr. Aspinwall objected to his presence, as indeed he did to mine, till Mr. Hargraves kindly desired that I should not be excluded.

Dr. Aspinwall seemed a deep, clear-thinking man who wasted no time in words.

He said, "I confess candidly that Sir Jeffrey Pelton's case is beyond my experience—I admit this to you. Let the admission go no further. He has every symptom of a poisoned man, and yet I can find not even a microscopic trace of poison, either in the food you have sent me, or in any of the other examinations I have made in this case. I have taken Sir Jeffrey's handkerchief (without letting him know it), and stained as it is by blood and otherwise, I will submit it to the very highest analytical chemist of the day. I feel sure, however, that he will discover no trace of poison."

"Then, if I understand you rightly," said Mr. Hargraves, "Sir Jeffrey Pelton is being poisoned, yet no poison can be traced as having been taken into his system. May I ask, pray do not trouble Constance—if Sir Jeffrey died, what your return of cause of death would be?"

"Natural causes, I may say to you," the doctor returned, "though I need not tell you I should not use those words in the certificate. But they serve to answer your question. The doctor's experience tells him that it is illogical and unjust to say a man dies of poison if poison cannot be traced. An administered poison must have substance. If that substance, with all the appliances of modern science, cannot be found, it is impossible to say that it is present, which would actually be asserted if a return were made of death by poison when no trace of poison could be found."

"Then," said Mr. Hargraves, "this is the position of affairs. This gentleman, according to your belief, is suffering from poison, and yet if he were to die you would not return a certificate in accordance with that belief."

"You have a bluff way of putting things," said the doctor, "but I fear that is very much like the truth of it. Sir Jeffrey's symptoms are those of poison, yet no poison can I find. I am convinced I should discover no poison by a post mortem examination. Miss Falconbridge will pardon my speaking so plainly."

"Do you think," said Mr. Hargraves, "that the symptoms of poisoning may be produced by a something totally apart from poison—say, for instance, mental effort while the body was weak?"

"It is impossible," Dr. Aspinwall returned, "to speak with certainty on such a point—but it is a good idea on your part. What was Sir Jeffrey doing when seized?"

"Writing and directing letters," I replied.

"Then I will request him not to write again till I see him once more. I may say there is no time to be lost—these repeated attacks are weakening—each attack will be resisted less and less until in the end the baronet will die of sheer exhaustion and weakness. I will bring another medical man with me on Tuesday, or Wednesday—meanwhile telegraph to me if there is another attack."

Dr. Aspinwall returned to Sir Jeffrey's room before he left, and obtained the promise from him not to write till he saw Dr. Aspinwall again.

That same evening the old post-boy, Fred, of our town of Ravelin, came rattling up to the castle with a clumsy letter from our maid, Fanny. It was a queer epistle—but yet terrible. My maid told me in a few words that since I had been home (I had ridden over to Ravelin every morning between breakfast and dinner except the Saturday,) mama, who had been quite cheerful throughout the week had fallen back, "thinking loike," as Fanny explained it.

A few words to Hargraves—I can't put Mr. before his name this time—and I was upon my horse, or rather the creature which at Pelton has always been called mine; and I was tearing along the road homewards. I did not feel panic-stricken, or frightened, at having to fly from the bedside of Sir Jeffrey, whom I might surely suppose was actually dying by poison, to the side of my dear afflicted mother. What could have changed her once more so rapidly?

I had not been home five minutes when I learnt the cause—Elfrida. Elfrida had been here. I could get no explanation from mama at first. She only looked at me as though I were a great way off, and smiled in the most wan and heartbreaking manner.

But most unaccountably and singularly this terrible despondency and intrenchment within herself, as it were, suddenly gave way. In an agony of grief I said, "Dear mama, do you not know me?" and as I spoke I ran forward, and in so doing overthrew a heavy bronze vase on the buffet upon which mama's right hand was resting. It fell with terrible weight upon mama's hand.

I cried out with affright, as did my mother with pain. But what followed was very singular. My mother put her hand to her mouth, as her face grew crimson, with pain as I thought, and then, as though suddenly awakening from a deep sleep she said, "Constance dear, is that you?" and in a moment I was in her arms. She knew me once more, and continued to know me.

I should not, perhaps, have narrated this accident of the bronze vase, but for this fact. When I mentioned it to Mr. Hargraves he started, and suddenly put his two hands upon my arm as it lay on the table. The movement seemed a warning, a confidence, a sympathy, I am convinced. Yes, I am convinced by his earnest look that he considered the accident of great significance.

I asked my mother at once what had caused her to be so unhappy. With a simplicity which was most touching in its reliance, my mother answered, "I was watching the way you had gone from the window when I felt a touch upon my shoulder. I turned and it was Elfrida. It was evening, my dear, but she seemed to shine in diamonds, though not being married I wonder she ventures to wear diamonds. Elfrida, I said, whereupon she answered, Constance, 'Who told you it was Elfrida?' It was quite a question, my dear, my dear, dear mama continued, and I was far away from everybody, till you came to me just now. I don't think I knew you at first. But I do now. I do now."

Here my poor martyr took me in her arms, and then it was that I found her hand had been cut by one of the sharp ends of the bronze taz.

(*He continued in our next.*)



## LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

**ITALY.**—The debate in the Italian Chamber upon the Roman and Neapolitan questions, has not, so far as we have heard up to this time, yet developed any very important feature. It is likely, however, to occupy several sittings more; and M. Ratazzi, intended to take part in the discussion, has arranged to vacate the President's chair for the time, which, singularly enough, will be occupied by a member who is a refugee from Venice. Baron Ricasoli will probably tender his resignation after the debate has closed: but this step is only expected to lead to a reconstruction of the Cabinet—Ricasoli to retain the Premier's place, and Ratazzi to accept office. The news from the province now infested by brigands, still tells of outrage and murder; and letters to hand from quite reliable authority, state, that supplies of men, money, and arms, are being at present forwarded, chiefly by a French Legitimist committee established at Marseilles, who think to make of Francis II. a central figure and rallying point of legitimacy in general, and plot to convert the Neapolitan province into another Vendée.

**AUSTRIA.**—The demolition by the Austrian troops of the batteries which the Herzegovina insurgents had erected upon the military road to Ragusa had been effected, a telegram announces, without any resistance on the part of the insurgents. We are glad to be able to add that the same telegram announces the return of the Austrian troops to their own territory; and the movement which a few days ago was heralded as the beginning of events which would set half Europe in a flame, has, we hope, come thus quietly to a prompt conclusion.

**BELGIUM.**—The fire which has just raged at Antwerp appears to have destroyed a vast amount of property. The ships in the basin luckily succeeded in getting out before the flames reached any of them. Unfortunately, however, a considerable loss of life is reported. At least seven or eight persons—some accounts say many more—have perished in striving to extinguish the conflagration.

## MR. BRIGHT ON THE AMERICAN WAR.

On Monday evening Mr. Bright addressed a very interesting meeting of the Working Men's Educational Institute at Rochdale. The hon. gentleman, who presented the prizes, delivered an interesting and familiar speech on popular education, pointing out the kind of knowledge which was likely to render the most substantial service to the youth of both sexes, and urging them also to take an interest as citizens in the public affairs of their country. He spoke in terms of admiration of the reading-room and library connected with the great local Co-operative Society; and also touched upon the war in America, remarking that the evil results of the stoppage of our supply of cotton afforded an example of the mischief resulting from a want of forethought and instruction.

On the following evening Mr. Bright was entertained at a banquet by his fellow-townsmen, at the Rochdale Public Hall. There were about 250 gentlemen present, amongst whom were Mr. Bazley, M.P., George Wilson, and the Mayor of Manchester. The galleries were occupied by ladies.

After a general glance at the American struggle and its originating causes, in what a stranger defended the conduct of the Northerners, he went into the subject now engaging general attention. The seizure of the Confederate Commissioners, he considered both impolitic and bad, but it may turn out to be wholly unauthorised by the American Government, and in this case there is no doubt they would make ample reparation. No Government had evinced a greater desire to be guided by wise and moderate counsels in the construction of cases under the maritime law. It is said this is only one of a series of acts showing ill-will on the part of the North. There will be irritating accidents in the course of this struggle. Let us be calm. Recollect how we were dragged into the Russian war. We drifted into it. It cost 100 million pounds—it cost the lives of forty thousand Englishmen—it injured our trade—it doubled the armies of Europe, and it did not accomplish a single thing that was promised. Statesmen now said, in exculpation, "What could we do in the frenzy of the public mind at that time?" Don't let them add to the frenzy, and don't let us be driven.

Mr. Bright then read an extract from General Scott's letter, which was loudly cheered, and concluded by reminding the meeting of the large number of English people who have emigrated during the last fifteen years to the States. Only misrepresentation, the most gross calumny, or the most wicked, can involve in a war a people with such close ties. In a few years the 20 million free men in the North will be 80 millions, or even 50 millions. He prayed it might not be said among them, that in their darkest hour of need the English people, from whom they sprang, had looked with icy coldness on the trials and sufferings of their terrible struggle. Mr. Bright resumed his seat amid loud and continued cheering, and the meeting shortly afterwards broke up.

Mr. Howe, the Prime Minister of Nova Scotia, and Mr. Tilley, who occupies a similar office in New Brunswick, have delivered addresses on the present state of affairs in America, at Ashton-under-Lyne. Mr. Howe especially gave expression to decidedly anti-Federal views of the American war, and represented that public opinion in the colonies had turned in the same direction, because the Northerners had threatened to compensate themselves for the loss of the South by the annexation of British territory.

**GENERAL SCOTT ON THE CRISIS.**—This distinguished officer in a letter addressed to a gentleman in this country, just published, holds out the assurance that the matter of the seizure of the Confederate Commissioners will be settled without an appeal to war. He further states that the American Government could not have given any instructions to Captain Wilkes that could lead to the outrage.

**PROHIBITION OF THE EXPORTATION OF ARMS.**—A London Gazette Extraordinary was published on Wednesday night, containing a Royal Proclamation, forbidding the exportation from the United Kingdom of arms, ammunition, and military stores of all kinds. An order in Council prohibits the exportation of the same material of war from the Islands of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, and Sark, and the Isle of Man, except by license of the governors of those islands.

There is, after all, some prospect of a contest in Finsbury. Mr. Cox addressed a meeting of his old constituents in the Copper-street School-room on Wednesday night. A resolution in favour of the hon. gentleman's candidature was adopted unanimously, and he said he should give the electors other opportunities of expressing their opinions.

**THE WINDHAM CASE.**—An important motion has just been made before Vice-Chancellor Wood, having reference to the marriage of Mr. Windham, the young man against whom proceedings in lunacy are pending. The terms of the motion were, that Mrs. Windham, formerly Ann Rogers, and Mr. May, a solicitor, should be adjudged guilty of contempt of the court, for having abetted the marriage of Mr. Windham and the preparation of his marriage settlements while he was yet a minor, and without having obtained the sanction either of his guardian or the Court of Chancery. The Vice-Chancellor reviewed the facts of the case at great length, and while declining to accede to the application as it regarded Mr. May, he made some strong observations on that gentleman's conduct in the transaction, and left him to pay his own costs. We gather that after this decision the proceedings against Mr. Windham will be dropped.

**ALDERSGATE WARD.**—Sir Peter Laurie died on Wednesday. A vacancy of alderman, therefore, occurs in this ward, and among those mentioned as likely to be chosen as his successor is Mr. ex-Sheriff Lusk.

**DESTRUCTION OF AN AMERICAN SHIP BY FIRE.**—The ship Lady Franklin, Captain Jordan, 1,280 tons, from London, in ballast, for New York, belonging to Messrs. S. Thompson and Nephew, of that city, anchored in Plymouth Sound on Tuesday, ostensibly to inquire the whereabouts of the Confederate war steam-ship Nashville. At midnight a fire broke out in her fore hold, and she was removed to Jenny Cliff Bay. She was scuttled, several holes having been cut in her port side and bow, and the revenue cutter Hamilton having fired three six-pounders into her. It is strongly suspected that the ship was fired purposely by the crew. Several were sent on Tuesday into the fore peak, where there is a quantity of damage and lumber, and eight absconded early yesterday morning. The spirit-room had been broken into, and one man, in a state of intoxication, was dragged from his berth just in time to prevent him from being suffocated.

**DOUBLE MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS.**—From information received by the American Consul at Cardiff, the superintendent of police, with an effective staff of constables, required to the West Bute Dock at an early hour on Tuesday morning to await the arrival of an American ship, Pleiades, on which a horrible murder had been reported. Thousands were present to await the arrival of the ship, and the police had no easy task to accomplish to keep the crowd in order. About ten o'clock the long-looked-for vessel came at last, and eight foreigners (Italians, Americans, Germans, and Austrians), who composed the crew, were immediately arrested. Their names were Peter Storey, Peter Murner, Irach Joeyune, Martin Sando, Perito Salas, Joseph Mansel, John Mansel, and Peter Sanga. From the captain of the Pleiades the following particulars were gleaned: It appears that, for some considerable time, the crew had manifested very bitter feelings against the mate of the ship for his repeated hard conduct towards the men, and accordingly it had at length been decided in council to murder him on a favourable opportunity presenting itself. The 12th of last month proved the fatal day, not only for him but for another poor fellow, who is supposed to have been an unwilling accomplice. The mate went, as usual, at an early hour in the morning to call the men from their sleeping apartments, when he was immediately attacked with slavers' knives, and other murderous weapons. The captain, hearing the noise rushed on deck and fired on the men, and then, by persuasion and force combined, succeeded in rescuing the victim, but the injuries were of too severe a character to give the rescuer any faith in entertaining the slightest hopes of his recovery. The mate's body presented a frightfully mangled appearance, and the wounds caused him the greatest agony. He lingered for a few hours when death put an end to his sufferings. The other poor fellow, who acted as interpreter, was dispatched into the ocean with little or no ceremony—at least, so the captain supposes, for he missed him without seeing any struggle or hearing any disturbance. The villains, however, were not content to stop in the execution of their deadly work of murdering the mate, but they afterwards attacked a second mate, upon whom, however, they determined to exercise a little mercy, and he was subjected to no further mutilation after having received severe wounds on his left arm. The captain, who appears to have enjoyed the general confidence of the crew, was not hurt. The prisoners are at present confined in the Cardiff goal, awaiting the arrangements of the American Consul to transfer them to the American police authorities for the administration of the laws of that country.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

## ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA,

COVENT GARDEN.

Under the Management of Miss LOUISA PYNE and Mr. W. HARRISON.

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF RAFFES' NEW OPERA.

VIVE OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

On Monday, December 9, and during the week, the entirely new and original Grand Romantic Opera, in Three Acts, by M. W. RAFFE (the Libretto by J. V. BRIDGEMAN), entitled THE PURITAN'S DAUGHTER. Miss Louisa Pyne, Miss Susan Pyne, Messrs. Sunley, Henry Corri, George Honey, A. St. Albans, Pater, C. Lyall, Walford, T. Duffin, E. Duffin, and W. Harrison. Conductor, Mr. ALFRED MELLON. The Opera will commence at Seven o'clock. To conclude with THE TOY MAKER. Scenery by Private Boxes, from 10s. to 25s. 6d.; Dress Circle, 5s.; Upper Boxes, 3s.; Amphitheatre, 2s.; Pit, 1s. 6d.; (Amphitheatre, 1s. 6d.) Office open daily from Ten till Five. No charge for Booking. Stage Manager, Mr. West. Acting-Manager, Mr. Edwards Mennat.

## THEATRE ROYAL SADLER'S WELLS.

LATE WEEK OF PERFORMING PREVIOUS TO CHRISTMAS.

Monday and Tuesday, December 9th and 10th, KING LEAR. King Lear, Mr. Phelps; Mr. Conway, Mr. Edmund Phelps, Mr. Baratt, Mr. Saxon; Miss Atkinson, Mrs. J. Rogers; Miss Haden, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, 11th, 12th, and 13th, ION. Mr. Phelps, Mr. Conway, Mrs. Baratt, Miss Ad. Dyan. Saturday, 14th, a FAVOURITE PLAY, in which Mr. Phelps will appear, concluding with, every evening, THE SLEEPING BEAUGHT. Mr. Lewis Hall, Miss Haden.

## ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Lescage, Messrs. F. Benson and W. S. Emery.

On Monday, and during the week, a new Comic Drama, imported from the French, to be called COUNT CALHES. Characters: Neville, W. Gordon, and G. Cooke. After which, will be performed the favourite farce of A BRIGHTENING. Characters: Messrs. F. Robinson, W. Gordon, H. Wiggin, H. Cooper, and Miss Marston. To conclude with A LEGAL IMPEDIMENT. Messrs. Robinson, G. Cooke, H. Wiggin, H. Cooper, H. Rivers, Frank, Misses Marston, Evans, and Cooper. Doors open at Seven; commence at Half-past Seven.

## MR. ROBIN, FRENCH WIZARD.

Will give, at the EGYPTIAN HALL, his SOIREE FANTASTIQUE, consisting of a new series of Magical Illusions, every evening at Eight (Saturday excepted); and Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon at Half-past Two. Admission, 1s. and 2s.; Reserved Dress Stalls, 3s.; Balcony, 1s. Tickets at the Hall from 11 to 4; and at Mr. Mitchell's, 25, Old Bond-street; and the principal Libraries.

## WORKS OF DAVID LESTER RICHARDSON.

## LITERARY LEAVES.

ON, PROSE AND VERSE. First and second editions.

"It is written as few volumes in these days are—with fidelity, with successful care, with insight and conviction as to matter, with clearness and graceful precision as to manner; in a word, it is the impress of a mind stored with elegant accomplishments, gifted with an eye to see and a heart to understand; and a welcome, altogether recommerable book."—*Thomas Carlyle*.

"No volume contains so much of sound, of sensitive, and of generous criticism."—*Waterhouse London*.

## LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

"There is a pleasant lettered ease about the conversations of which the volume mainly consists—a quiet scholarly elegance. Whatever Major Richardson does, either in prose or verse, is characterized by an earnest and careful and good taste, such as only rarely meets with in the composition of contemporary writers."—*Atlas*.

## SELECTIONS FROM THE BRITISH POETS.

From Chaucer to the Poets of the Present Day.

"It is a curious circumstance, and one that deserves to be better known than it is, that we have in this book the best of English poetry extant to the press of Calcutta."—*Indian News*.

"His preface is one of the most earnest and successful defences of the art of poetry to be found in any language."—*Sunday Times*.

## THE ANGLO-INDIAN PASSAGE.

"The author has already earned a well-deserved reputation by his writings in prose and verse, and the charm of a cultivated and elevated mind, so freely lavished on his former works, are by no means sparingly dealt out in the interesting volume before us."—*Weekly Messenger*.

## LORD BACON'S ESSAYS ANNOTATED.

Second edition.

"The book is well got up, and will be exceedingly useful to the class for whom it is designed, and who may give it our humble but hearty support."—*Friend of India*.

## HISTORY OF THE BLACK HOLE.

OF CALCUTTA. Second edition.

"Major Richardson has brought out all the salient points in the unparalleled narrative."—*Athenaeum*.

"The most interesting account of our first catastrophe in India."—*United Service Magazine*.

## LITERARY RECREATIONS.

"His works are original in the highest sense of the word. D.L. is one of the oldest, staunchest, and most valued of our literary men. Though not strictly an Oriental writer, he is one of our best literary representatives in the East. He has conferred lasting service on the cause of literature here."—*Calcutta Quarterly Review*.

## FLOWERS AND FLOWER GARDENS.

"This new book, by D.L., which we have for some time past been anxiously looking for, is published, and will, no doubt, be as popular as the preceding works of this justly favourite author."—*Bengal Harker*.

LONDON: 13, CATHERINE-STREET, STRAND.

## ARROWROOT WANTED.

First quality, St. Vincent, in 7½ Tins, 2s. each. Price lists of Tea, &amp;c., post free. Wm. FORSTER, 9, Philpot-lane, E.C.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

commonly called Epps's Homoeopathic Cocoa, is a most DESIRABLE BREAKFAST BEVERAGE.

## KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY &amp; COGNAC.

BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the finest French brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in Bottles, 8s. 6d. each, at most of the respectable retail houses in London; by the appointed Agents in the principal towns of England; or wholesale at S. Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, W. Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork, branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

## GAS STOVES, GAS BATHS.

England at PHILLIPS'S, the original Inventor and Manufacturer, and general Gas-Fitter, &c., by appointment, 65, Skinner-street, Snow-Hill, London, E.C.

## PATENT SAFETY LAMP.

Patent for either Gas or Fuel. Iron Tube and Fittings. Best quality for Gas, Steam, or Hot Water, &c., &c.

## RHEUMATISM, RHEUMATIC GOUT,

and Rheumatic Fever, cured by GARDNER'S RHEUMATIC COMPOUND, which may be taken with perfect safety, containing no Mercury, and no other ingredient detrimental to health. This Medicine is dispensed gratuitously to the Poor by the London Bible Mission. Sold by the most respectable Druggists. Wholesale and Retail Depot, 70, Mark-lane, E.C. Price 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per bottle.

## LOANS FROM £20 TO £1,000, REPAYABLE

BY INSTALMENTS, or as may be arranged to suit the convenience of the borrower.

Apply at the New National, 484, Oxford-street, Bloomsbury, W.C. THOR. BOURNE, Sec.

## LOANS FROM £50 TO £2000

CAN be obtained, repayable by easy instalments, for any period not exceeding ten years, on application at the office, 115, Pall-mall, S.W.

F. R. GILBERT, Manager.

## CASH PROMPTLY ADVANCED, FROM A

Private Source, on Household Furniture, without Removal or Low Repayment, repayable by easy instalments. Communication to Mr. JAMES and CO., Moorgate-street Chambers, Coleman-street Buildings, Moorgate-street, E.C.

## KAMPTULICON;

OR, INDIA-RUBBER AND CORK FLOOR CLOTH, as used at the Houses of Parliament, British Museum, Bank of England, and the principal Railway Stations. Superior to any material ever made for the covering of Floors, &c. Invaluable on Stone.

F. G. TRESTRAIL and CO.,

19 and 20, WALBROOK, E.C.

Manufacture: South London Works, Lambeth.

## KAMPTULICON;

OR, ELASTIC FLOOR CLOTH, as made by E. GOUGH and CO., the Original Patenteers, and laid by them exclusively at the Houses of Parliament and numerous other Public Offices. It is especially adapted for Churches, Offices, Chambers, Shops, Halls, and Passages, being clean, warm, noiseless, dry, and economical.

E. GOUGH and BOYCE, 15, Bush-lane, Cannon-street.

Manufacture: Greenwich-road.

## KAMPTULICON;

OR, ELASTIC FLOOR CLOTH. Clean, warm, durable, and soundless; a perfect substitute for cold oil cloth, and dusty and unclean matting. Patterns and estimates forwarded direct from the Works. Address to the Manufacturer, F. C. JEUNE, Stratford, Essex. Waterproof Clothing Piece Goods, Cart Covers, and all articles the India-rubber line.

## WHITE AND SOUND TEETH, HEALTHY

Gums and Fragrant Breath are restored by the use of "ROWLAND'S ODOLO," or PEARL DENTIFRICE. It also eradicates tartar and spots of ineffectual decay. Price 2s. 6d. per box.

Sold at 20, Hatton-garden, and by Chemists and Perfumers.

S. B. Ask for "ROWLAND'S ODOLO."

## MR. JAYES, SURGEON-DENTIST.

112, St. Martin's-lane, supplies ARTIFICIAL TEETH on improved principles at moderate charges.—112, St. Martin's-lane, Chancery-cross.

## LOOK TO YOUR TEETH.

MR. FRANCOIS (late JAMES), Surgeon-Dentist, continues to supply his celebrated ARTIFICIAL TEETH, on Vulcanized Base, at 2s. a Tooth, and 22 lbs. a Set. These Teeth are more natural, comfortable, and durable, than any yet produced, and are self-adhesive.

42, Fidd-street, near King's-cross and Euston-square.

CONSULTATIONS FREE.

## QUEENSLAND.—A FAITHFUL ACCOUNT

of this important COLONY. By George Wright, two years and a half a resident. With Coloured Map. Post free, 2s. 6d. G. STREET, Colonial Newspaper Offices, 36, Cornhill, London.

## MOST WONDERFUL WORK IN THE WORLD.

THE THREE SKELETONS.—The history and adventures, by an eminent physician, has created intense excitement by the curious exposure of decayed hitherto wrapped in mystery. Price, One Penny, Illustrated.

E. HARRISON, Exeter-change, Strand, London.

## CHILD'S PATENT GALVANIC

OR METALLIC HAIR BRUSHES, superior to Brushes of any other material, for removing dandruff, itching humors, and curing all disorders of the Scalp, Face, and Hair. Price 4s., 3s., and 1s. each.

TOLLY, 21, Finsbury, London.

## KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES

Are daily recommended by the Faculty. Testimonials from the most eminent of whom may be inspected.—MANY FAVORABLE and rapid cures have been effected by these Lozenges, in all cases of Cough and all Disorders of the Lungs, Chest and Throat. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1d., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., 13s., 14s., 15s., 16s., 17s., 18s., 19s., 20s., 21s., 22s., 23s., 24s., 25s., 26s., 27s., 28s., 29s., 30s., 31s., 32s., 33s., 34s., 35s., 36s., 37s., 38s., 39s., 40s., 41s., 42s., 43s., 44s., 45s., 46s., 47s., 48s., 49s., 50s., 51s., 52s., 53s., 54s., 55s., 56s., 57s., 58s., 59s., 60s., 61s., 62s., 63s., 64s., 65s., 66s., 67s., 68s., 69s., 70s., 71s., 72s., 73s., 74s., 75s., 76s., 77s., 78s., 79s., 80s., 81s., 82s., 83s., 84s., 85s., 86s., 87s., 88s., 89s., 90s., 91s., 92s., 93s., 94s., 95s., 96s., 97s., 98s., 99s., 100s., 101s., 102s., 103s., 104s., 105s., 106s., 107s., 108s., 109s., 110s., 111s., 112s., 113s., 114s., 115s., 116s., 117s., 118s., 119s., 120s., 121s., 122s., 123s., 124s., 125s., 126s., 127s., 128s., 129s., 130s., 131s., 132s., 133s., 134s., 135s., 136s., 137s., 138s., 139s., 140s., 141s., 142s., 143s., 144s., 145s., 146s., 147s., 148s., 149s., 150s., 151s., 152s., 153s., 154s., 155s., 156s., 157s., 158s., 159s., 160s., 161s., 162s., 163s., 164s., 165s., 166s., 167s., 168s., 169s., 170s., 171s., 172s., 173s., 174s., 175s., 176s., 177s., 178s., 179s., 180s., 181s., 182s., 183s., 184s., 185s., 186s., 187s., 188s., 189s., 190s., 191s., 192s., 193s., 194s., 195s., 196s., 197s., 198s., 199s., 200s., 201s., 202s., 203s., 204s., 205s., 206s., 207s., 208s., 209s., 210s., 211s., 212s., 213s., 214s., 215s., 216s., 217s., 218s., 219s., 220s., 221s., 222s., 223s., 224s., 225s., 226s., 227s., 228s., 229s., 230s., 231s., 232s., 233s., 234s., 235s., 236s., 237s., 238s., 239s., 240s., 241s., 242s., 243s., 244s., 245s., 246s., 247s., 248s., 249s., 250s., 251s., 252s., 253s., 254s., 255s., 256s., 257s., 258s., 259s., 260s., 261s., 262s., 263s., 264s., 265s., 266s., 267s., 268s., 269s., 270s., 271s., 272s., 273s., 274s., 275s., 276s., 277s., 278s., 279s., 280s., 281s., 282s., 283s., 284s., 285s., 286s., 287s., 288s., 289s., 290s., 291s., 292s., 293s., 294s., 295s., 296s., 297s., 298s., 299s., 300s., 301s., 302s., 303s., 304s., 305s., 306s., 307s., 308s., 309s., 310s., 311s., 312s., 313s., 314s., 315s., 316s., 317s., 318s., 319s., 320s., 321s., 322s., 323s., 324s., 325s., 326s., 327s., 328s., 329s., 330s., 331s., 332s., 333s., 334s., 335s., 336s., 337s., 338s., 339s., 340s., 341s., 342s., 343s., 344s., 345s., 346s., 347s., 348s., 349s., 350s., 351s., 352s., 353s., 354s., 355s., 356s., 357s., 358s., 359s., 360s., 361s., 362s., 363s., 364s., 365s., 366s., 367s., 368s., 369s., 370s., 371s., 372s., 373s., 374s., 375s., 376s., 377s., 378s., 379s., 380s., 381s., 382s., 383s., 384s., 385s., 386s., 387s., 388s., 389s., 390s., 391s., 392s., 393s., 394s., 395s., 396s., 397s., 398s., 399s., 400s., 401s., 402s., 403s., 404s., 405s., 406s., 407s., 408s., 409s., 410s., 411s., 412s., 413s., 414s., 415s., 416s., 417s., 418s., 419s., 420s., 421s., 422s., 423s., 424s., 425s., 426s., 427s., 428s., 429s., 430s., 431s., 432s., 433s., 434s., 435s., 436s., 437s., 438s., 439s., 440s., 441s., 442s., 443s., 444s., 445s., 446s., 447s., 448s., 449s., 450s., 451s., 452s., 453s., 454s., 455s., 456s., 457s., 458s., 459s., 460s., 461s., 462s., 463s., 464s., 465s., 466s., 467s., 468s., 469s., 470s., 471s., 472s., 473s., 474s., 475s., 476s., 477s., 478s., 479s., 480s., 481s., 482s., 483s., 484s., 485s., 486s., 487s., 488s., 489s., 490s., 491s., 492s., 493s., 494s., 495s., 496s., 497s., 498s., 499s., 500s., 501s., 502s., 503s., 504s., 505s., 506s., 507s., 508s., 509s., 510s., 511s., 512s., 513s., 514s., 515s., 516s., 517s., 518s., 519s., 520s., 521s., 522s., 523s., 524s., 525s., 526s., 527s., 528s., 529s., 530s., 531s., 532s., 533s., 534s., 535s., 536s., 537s., 538s., 539s., 540s., 541s., 542s., 543s., 544s., 545s., 546s., 547s., 548s., 549s., 550s., 551s., 552s., 553s., 554s., 555s., 556s., 557s., 558s., 559s., 560s., 561s., 562s., 563s., 564s., 565s., 566s., 567s., 568s., 569s., 570s., 571s., 572s., 573s., 574s., 575s., 576s., 577s., 578s., 579s., 580s., 581s., 582s., 583s., 584s., 585s., 586s., 5



**GILBERT'S PARAGON BIBLE, 10s. 6d.**—A Superior Type, Best Morocco, Gilt Rims and Clasp, beautifully illustrated with illuminated Titles (Designed expressly for this Book, by SAMUEL STANESBY) Steel Plates and Coloured Maps. A really handsome present.

**J. GILBERT'S BIBLE**—Good readable Type, well-bound Morocco, with Rims and Clasp, beautifully illustrated with Steel Plates and Coloured Maps. A cheap, useful, and attractive present. Either of the above Books sent post free on receipt of Stamps.

3d. in the 1s. discount off all Books except the above.

**A SHOW ROOM FOR BIBLES, PRAYERS, CHURCH SERVICES, HYMN BOOKS, and BOOKS for PRESENTS, of every description, all so arranged as to be seen without any loss of time to the purchaser.**

London: J. GILBERT, 18, Gracechurch-street, E.C.

**GARDEN NOVELTIES;** window flowers; directory of work in garden, greenhouse, and orchard; novel effects in garden scenery; selections for amateurs; old and new annuals, &c., &c. See "Garden Oracle" for 1863. Price 1s.

Groombridge and Sons, 5, Paternoster-row, London.

A New and Final Edition of

**THE PENNY CYCLOPEDIA.**

With a New Supplementary Volume. Illustrated by more than six thousand Original Engravings. Thirty Vols. bound in seven parts. Price Five Guineas.

The Second Supplement is entirely new, and embraces every addition to the sum of human knowledge during the last twelve years.

JAMES SANGSTER and Co., 20, Paternoster-row, London, E.C.

**HANDSOME CHRISTMAS PRESENT,** extra cloth gilt, price 3s.

**ENTERTAINING THINGS:** A Magazine of Thoughtful and Intellectual Amusement. Profusely illustrated by W. J. Linton, &c., &c., from designs by Hablot K. Browne, Birket Foster, Harrison Weir, F. J. Skell, Julian Forth, G. du Maurier, T. Morten, Edwin Weedon, Wm. McConnell, M. S. Morgan, F. W. J. Motley, W. Knott, &c., &c.

The cheapest and best of all periodicals that have yet been brought out, on the ground of intrinsic merit, a claim to general favour and universal circulation. "London Review."

London: A. Hall, Virtue and Co., and all Booksellers.

**THE MAID OF THE WOOLPACK:**

A Story by Andrew Halliday, illustrated by A. Houghton, forms the principal feature in the

**CHRISTMAS NUMBER OF ENTERTAINING THINGS,**

48 pages, profusely illustrated, price 3d.

London: A. Hall, Virtue and Co., and all Booksellers.

**NEW GRAND HISTORICAL ROMANCE.**

**MARY TUDOR, OR, THE QUEEN,**

THE PRIEST, AND THE MAIDEN, will commence in the January Number of the WHAT NOT, OR, LADIES' HANDY-BOOK, an Illustrated Magazine of Fiction, Fashion, and Fancy.

Price 1d. monthly.

The Annual Volume, cloth extra, gilt, forming a most appropriate Christmas Present, is now ready. Price 4s.

London: W. Kent and Co., Paternoster-row, and all Booksellers.

**THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST MAGAZINE**

**IN THE WORLD IS THE**

**LONDON HERALD,**

price One Halfpenny weekly. Conducted by FRANCIS B. ST. JOHN, author of "Quadrangle," "Arctic Cruise," &c.

Read his thrilling new story, commenced in No. 9, THE SAILOR CRUISE, beautifully illustrated.

Containing also, THE GOLD BRICK, by the author of "Fashion and Fame."

THE THREE RED MEN, by Sir F. TROLLOPE.

Price One Halfpenny weekly. H. VICKERS, Strand, W.C., and all booksellers.

**ORIGINAL CHRISTMAS STORIES.**

**THE LAMB'S TALES.**

With full page illustrations, replete with interest. Now ready, Price One Penny.

H. VICKERS, Strand, W.C.

Every Monday, the

**AMERICAN SCRAP BOOK:**

A Magazine of United States Literature, 48 Columns, handsomely printed on Fine Paper, price ONE PENNY. Devoted to American Romance, Novels, Tales of Domestic Life, Indian Life, Border Life, Sporting Life, and other existing Tales of the adventures and Prizes of America.

Contains, each week, all the Advertisements for Next of Kin, and Persons Advertised For, which appear in the "London Gazette," "London Provincial," "Scottish," "Australasian," "South African," "Canadian," and "American Newspapers," with Name and Date of Paper in which they appear.

Published at the office of THE LONDON AMERICAN, 100, Fleet-street, London.

**SAM COWELL'S COMIC SONGSTER (with**

Portraits), containing forty gems of Comic Songs, with Symphonies and Piano Accompaniments. Price 1s.; by post fourteen stamps.

Also, THE PERFECT CURE'S COMIC SONG BOOK, containing forty-one racy Comic Songs, with Symphonies and Piano Accompaniments. Price 1s.; by post fourteen stamps. A great treat—good music, and funny words. Each book contains 15 worth of music for 1s.

MUSICAL BOUQUET OFFICE, 192, High Holborn.

Order early. Sold by all book and music sellers.

**NOTICE TO INVENTORS.**

OFFICE FOR PATENTS,

4, TRAFALGAR-SQUARE, CHANCERY-CROSS.

Printed Instructions (gratis) as to the COST OF PATENTS for Great Britain or foreign countries. Advice and assistance in disposing of or improving inventions. Apply personally or by letter to Messrs. FRINGE and CO., Patent-Office, 4, Trafalgar-square, Chancery-cross, W.C.

**INVENTORS ASSISTED**

in securing, carrying out, and disposing of their Inventions. Apply to Messrs. J. BROWN & Co., British and Foreign Patent Office, 52, King William-street, London Bridge. A Pamphlet gratis on the cost of Patents may be had on application.

**ENGLISH CONCERTINAS, £1 11s. 6d.**

1s. Genuine, full compass, 48 keys, double-action. Other qualities, from 2s. 10s. to 25s. Inspection invited. Descriptive Price-list post-free.—W. B. FISHER, 6, Abchurch-lane, W.C.

**CONCERTINA EXTRAORDINARY.**

Double-action Concertinas, quite new, 2s. each and upwards, case included. Silver-bound Concertinas, warranted, richly ornamented, highly-finished, double-action, and full compass, remarkably brilliant, rich, and superior tone, 1s. 6d. and upwards, case included. To prevent disappointment, TORELLI and CO., Concertina Manufacturers, wish it to be understood that these improved Concertinas are only to be had at the London and Foreign Musical Instrument Repository, 228, Oxford-street, London. Price list sent to any part postage free.

**PIANOFORTES.—H. TOLKIEN'S**

superb Pianos, in elegant designs and various woods, at prices less than are now being charged for inferior instruments bearing unknown and fictitious names. Tolkien's extraordinary Pianos, which, for power and purity of tone, still stand unrivalled, are for sale or hire, and may be purchased on easy terms. H. TOLKIEN, 27, King William-street, London-bridge. Established 30 years.

**PIANOFORTES EXTRAORDINARY, AT**

MOORE AND MOORE'S, 104, BISHOPSGATE-STREET WITHIN. These are first-class pianos, of rare excellence, possessing exquisite improvement recently applied, which effect a grand, pure, and beautiful quality of tone that stands unrivalled. Prices, from eighteen guineas. First-class pianos for hire, with easy terms of purchase.

**CONCERTINAS, FLUTINAS, ACCORDIONS,**

**ORGANES, HARMONIUMS, and every other kind of Musical Instrument cheap, self-instructed.**

Books, Instruments tuned and repaired. Price lists sent free. JOSEPH RUSSELL, 60, Goswell-street (opposite Compton-street), Clerkenwell, London, E.C.

**SANGSTERS' SILK AND ALPACA**

IMPERIAL, on Fox's Paragon Frames.

180, Regent-street, W. 94, Fleet-street, E.C. 4.

Wholesale Lists of Prices forwarded free on application at their Manufactory, 75, Cheapside, E.C.

**STICKS, WHIPS, and PIPES, MOUNTED**

on the shortest notice. Sticks for Presentation to the Officers of Rifle Corps, &c., any design, at a day's notice. Pipes Mounted, in silver, from J. A. BRICKLAND, Practical Stick Mounter, 47, Fleet-street City, near the Mansion House.

**28. PRIZE WRITING CASE,** fitted with Paper, Envelopes, Blotting-book, Pen-case, &c., can be sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom upon receipt of 28 stamps to PARKINS and GOTT, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

**THE BEST AND SAFEST REMEDY FOR**

Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c., instantly relieved by dose of Dr. COLE'S

BROWN'S CHLORODYNE. Never be tempted to buy Chlorodyne except in sealed bottles, having the Government stamp, with the words "Dr. J. Cole's Brown's Chlorodyne" engraved thereon. A sheet full of medical testimonials accompanies each bottle. Sole Manufactory, J. T. DAVENPORT, 39, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London. Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d. and 6s. 6d.; sent carriage free on receipt of stamps or Post-office order.

**LIVERPOOL.—THE "ILLUSTRATED**

WEEKLY NEWS" will be supplied to the Liverpool News Agents and the Public by J. VAUGHAN, Wholesale Agent, 64, Brownlow-hill.

**FOR FAMILY ARMS OR CREST.**

Send name and county to Cullen's Heraldic Studio, and in three days you will receive a correct drawing of your coat of arms, crest, and motto, 12s.; family pedigrees traced, 42s.; crest engraved on seals or rings, 7s.; crest dies, 6s.; embossing pressed with crest, 15s.; solid gold 18 carat ring, hall marked, engraved with crest, 42s.; ditto every massive, for arms, crest, and motto, 25 10s.

T. CULLEN, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street, (corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

**50 VISITING CARDS IN ONE HOUR.**

A COPPER PLATE engraved in any style, 1s.; 50 best quality cards, 1s.; sent free for stamps. Wedding Cards for lady and gentleman, 50 each, 50 embossed envelopes, with maiden name printed on flap, all complete, 12s. 6d.; carriage free.—T. CULLEN, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

**THE PEN SUPERSEDED.**

CULLEN'S Patent Electro-Silver Plates for marking linen—never washes out. Initial plate, 1s.; name, 2s. 6d.; set of movable numbers, 2s. 6d.; crest, 5s., with directions sent post free for stamps. Any person can use them.—T. CULLEN'S, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

**BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64, Cheap-**

side, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every construction and price, from 3 to 6 guineas. Every watch skilfully examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe per post.

Money orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufactory, 65 and 64, Cheapside.

**BOND'S PERMANENT MARKING INK**

(the original) for marking on Linen, Silk, or Cotton. Requires no preparation, and is by far the best. Notice.—Observe that no sixpenny tin of the genuine has ever yet been prepared, and that each bottle bears the address on the label, 28, Long-lane, West Smithfield, City, E.C., where it may be obtained wholesale and retail, and at most druggists, medicine vendors, stationers, &c., in the United Kingdom. Price is per bottle.

**BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS.**

Price 1s. 10d. and 2s. 6d. per box.

This preparation is one of the benefits which the science of modern chemistry has conferred upon mankind; for during the last twenty years of the present century to speak of a cure for the Gout was considered a romance; but now the efficacy and safety of this medicine is so fully demonstrated by uncollected testimonials from persons in every rank of life, that public opinion proclaims this as one of the most important discoveries of the present age.

These Pills require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.

Sold by all medicine vendors. Observe "Thomas Pratt, 228, Strand, London," on the Government Stamp.

**DUNN'S REFINED PURE COLZA OIL,**

4d. per gallon.—Quality the criterion of economy.—For purity, brilliancy of burning, and non-crusting of the cotton, this oil is emphatically unequalled. Half a gallon or upwards delivered free on rails.

JOHN DUNN and CO., oil merchants, 50, Cannon-street, City, E.C.

**PERSONS FURNISHING will find CUT-**

**TING'S IRONMONGERY ESTABLISHMENT, 371, Oxford-**

street, a most convenient house. A large and well-manufactured stock always on hand. Superior Table Cutlery warranted. Electro-Plate and Nickel Silver Goods in great variety. Goods plain marked. Orders above 5s. delivered free by rail.

**COAL MERCHANTS TO HER MAJESTY.**

**GEO. J. COCKERELL AND CO.'S COALS.**

Cash, 20s. per ton.—15, Cornhill, E.C.

**WALTER'S ELASTIC STOCKINGS,**

for Varicose Veins and Weak Legs. Price 4s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 15s., and 17s. 6d. A Female Attendant at the Private Door.—15, Moorgate-street, E.C., near the Bank.

**SEWING MACHINES FOR THE LADIES.**

No Household is complete without one of SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, which are specially constructed to meet all the requirements of family sewing. Every one will stitch, Hem, Fall, and Gather, and execute as much work in one hour as can be done in ten hours by hand. This is the OLDEST AMERICAN MACHINE, and we can furnish the very best in use. Instructions, circulars, and every information courteously given by intelligent operators. Price from 21s. to 25s. all kinds of highly-finished Cabinet Cases. Send for a Circular.

I. M. SINGER and CO., 72, Cornhill, E.C.

**SEWING AND EMBROIDERING**

MACHINES.—The best Machines and the only ones that will do both plain and fancy work. A month's trial, and every Machine guaranteed. Sample of the work, in all the different stitches, with catalogue, post free from NEWTON WILSON and CO.'S Great Central Depot, 144, High Holborn.

**SEWING MACHINES.**

For sale or hire, with option of purchase. Thomas's Wheeler and Wilson's, Singer's, Grover Bakers, &c. J. WOOD, 53, Chiswell-street, Finsbury-square. Young ladies wanted to learn the Sewing Machines. Situations found.

**AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES.**

A FINKLE, LYON, and Co.'s new LOCK-STITCH MACHINES, for family and trade purposes, combine all the recent improvements, are constructed on the most scientific principles, and warranted superior to all others. To give parties an opportunity to give them a thorough trial before purchasing, they are sent out on hire, with the privilege of keeping them if satisfactory. Price complete, £10. Show-rooms, 228, New Oxford-street.

**VICTORIA SEWING MACHINE COMPANY**

(Limited), 27, Cheapside, London, corner of Lawrence-lane, E.C.—Patent Noiseless Lock-stitch Machines, peculiarly adapted for all kinds of manufacturing and family sewing. Easily learned and moderate in price. The public are invited to call and see them in operation. Every machine fully guaranteed and kept in repair for one year free of charge.

**AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES.**

A WHEELER and WILSON'S noted "LOCK-STITCH" SEWING MACHINES with recent improvements combine simplicity with durability. Speed, 2,600 stitches per minute.—City Offices and Sale Rooms, 12, Finsbury-place.

**THE LONDON SEWING MACHINE**

COMPANY.—Patentees and Wholesale Dealers in American and British Sewing Machines. Prices from 20s.—Ware-house, 12, Finsbury-place.

**H. WALKER'S NEW NEEDLES.**

The Patent Ridged-eyed Needles allow the thread to work without the slightest drag. The eyes are large and easily threaded. Sample cases of 100 post-free for 12 stamps. Alcester, and 47, Gresham-street, London.

**CHRISTMAS HAMPERS.**

Two Dozen, 42s.; packed in readiness for rail or road; Half-dozen Sherry, 28s.; Half-dozen Claret, 28s.; Half-dozen Champagne, 28s.; Half-dozen Port, 10s. 42s. for Two Dozen, Hamper and Bottles included.

**LIGHT WINE ASSOCIATION.**

Laurence Poultry-lane, Cannon-street.

**152 PIECES FRENCH GLACES,**

All the New Colours for Morning and Evening.

Half-price.—Rich Double Mohairs, 8s. 9d. best quality. Patterns free: also of all the new Repps, Winces, &c. PETER ROBINSON, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, Oxford-street.

**300 PIECES ALL WOOL.**

Imperial Druggists, 15s. 6d. full dress, originally 31s. 6d. Half-price.—Rich Double Mohairs, 8s. 9d. best quality. Patterns free: also of all the new Repps, Winces, &c. PETER ROBINSON, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, Oxford-street.

**BLENCATHARA AND GLARAMARA,**

The New Winter Mantles.

**THE MAIDENWAHR,**

A New Winter Shawl.

The Princess Alice, a Fur-trimmed Shawl.

**LADIES' JACKETS, at 10s. 6d.**

Cloth Zedon, beautifully embroidered and ornamented, 21s. PETER ROBINSON has FIVE LARGE SHOW-ROOMS, exclusively appropriated to RHAVALS, MANTLES, and JACKETS; it is therefore obvious that this is the LARGEST STOCK in the WORLD.

A Book of Engravings containing all the new Mantles, Jackets, and Shawls, gratis, and free by post.

103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, Oxford-street.

**TO LADIES.**—for the cold weather, all the new patterns and shapes in

QUILTED SLEEVES from 4s. 11d. to 10s. 6d.

QUILTED HATS " 5s. 11d. to 15s. 6d.

QUILTED PETTICOATS " 10s. 6d. to 2 guineas.

PETER ROBINSON, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, Oxford-street.

**REAL ARBERDEEN LINSEYS.**

Patterns of a variety of New Colours sent post-free. Also Patterns of new French and English REP CLOTHS, which they have in a large variety from 15s. 6d.

JOHN HARVEY, SON, & CO., 9, Ludgate-hill.

**ZOUAVE JACKETS.**

In Genoa Velvet and Watered Silk.

In Fine Ribbon Cloth richly braided, 10s. 6d.

In Fine Ribbon Cloth richly braided, 10s. 6d.

In Cashmere richly braided with Vest, 25s. 6d.

JOHN HARVEY, SON, & CO., 9, Ludgate-hill.

**HOUSEHOLD LINEN DEPART-**

**MENT.**—JOHN HARVEY, SON, and CO., of 9, Ludgate-hill, established upwards of fifty years, will guarantee and samples free; for comparison of their rich DOUBLE DAMASK TABLE CLOTH, with Napkins and Slip-cloths to match, diaper and damask, by the yard, 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, and 10-4 wide; sheetings in width from 18 to 36 yards; table sheeting, from 1 to 8 yards wide; huckabacks, medical, Baden-Baden, roll towelling, glass and knife cloths, dusters, &c., made up and marked upon the shortest notice. Carriage paid upon amounts above 25s. Families waited upon at home in London.

**SILKS, Rich, Plain, Striped and Checked**

Glacé, at 2s. 6d. per Dress of 12 yards, well worth the attention of families. Patterns sent free by post. Also patterns and prices of their rich stock of silks.—JOHN HARVEY, SON, and CO., 9, Ludgate-hill. Established upwards of fifty years. Carriage paid upon amounts above 25s.

**SALE OF THE SILK STOCK OF MESSRS. FRANCOIS AND TREPOZ, 8, QUAI DE RETZ, LYONS.**

**GRANT AND GASK**

respectfully announce that the whole of the above First-class STOCK, bought from the Assignees, is now being SOLD by them at an unusual REDUCTION IN PRICE; viz. the Rich Fancy Silks, from 5s. 6d. and upwards, at about one-half of the original cost; and the Black and Coloured Glaces, Crayonettes, Lyons Velvets, Moires Antiques, at fully one-fourth less. Also, about 700 pieces, all wool, Rep Druggists, best quality, from 10s. 6d. per yard; these are equally under price. Grant and Gask are also exhibiting an extensive collection of Novelties in Mantles, Shawls, Fancy Dresses, Evening Dresses, Furs, Made Skirts, &c., &c. Every article marked, in plain figures, at wholesale prices, for ready money.

Illustrations of the Fashions and Patterns forwarded free on application.

55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, & 62, OXFORD-STREET; 3, 4, & 5, WELLS-STREET, W.

**FURS! FURS! FURS!!!**

JAMES SPENCE and CO., having this Season purchased their Furs early, under very advantageous circumstances, are now showing a large Stock of

Real Sable, Ermine, Miniver, Mink, and Muff, at prices unusually cheap.

600 French Sable Muffs from 8s. 6d. to 12s.

Real Ermine Muffs from 10s. 6d. to 35s., very clear.

Real Sable Muffs from 21s. to 5 guineas, natural colours.

Black, White, and Gray long-haired Monkey Muffs from 8s. 11d. to 12s. 6d.

The cheapest lot in London.

Sable, Ermine, Miniver, Kolinsky, and Mink Boas, at prices which cannot fail to be satisfactory.

Closed on Saturdays at Four o'clock.

JAMES SPENCE and CO.,

77 and 78, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON.

**DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL**

DRESSED?—Take them to D. NICHOLSON'S, 51 and 52, St. Paul's Churchyard, BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS in Cloth, from 15s. 6d. Useful School suits from 10s. 6d. Send for Patterns of the Cloths, directions for Measurement, and Thirty-two Engravings of the Newest Dresses for Children of both sexes, post free.